ILLUSTRATIONS
AND
INCIDENTS
FOR
PREACHERS
TEACHERS
AND
CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

COMPILED
BY THE
EDITOR OF THE
TOOL BASKET, &c.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026

https://archive.org/details/illustrationsinc0000vari

ILLUSTRATIONS AND INCIDENTS

The Tool Basket

For Preachers, Sunday School Teachers, and Open-Air Workers. *Neat Cloth,* **1/-**

COMPILED BY J. ELLIS.

Now in its Fortieth Thousand.

"Admirable, invaluable to busy workers."—*Rev. Mark Guy Pearse.*
"Has achieved a well-merited success."—*Christian.*
"Really useful."—*Literary World.*
"Likely to do good service."—*Methodist Times.*
"Attractive as well as useful."—*Jamaica Churchman.*
"The quality is very good and the number very great."—*Expository Times.* "Nicely got up."—*British Weekly.*

The Seed Basket

For Ministers, Sunday School Teachers, and Christian Endeavourers. *Neat Cloth,* **1/-**

Being a Collection of 300 Outlines, Seed Corn, Sunday School Addresses, and Band of Hope Talks.

Thirtieth Thousand.

"A valuable little book."—*Methodist S.S. Record.*
"Three hundred excellent outlines."—*Primitive Methodist.*
"A great deal pressed into little compass."—*Free Methodist.*
"Another admirable collection of helps."—*Baptist.*
"Brief, bright, suggestive."—*Preachers' Magazine.*
"Contains at least a year's sermons or addresses, easily made, and sufficiently worth making your own."—*Expository Times.*

Now Ready.

A Valuable Vade Mecum.

Outlines and Illustrations

For Preachers and Teachers.

Being "The Tool Basket," "Seed Basket," and "Illustrations and Incidents," bound in 1 Vol.
Neat cloth, **2/6**

Just Published.

By Way of Illustration

An entirely New Series of Anecdotes and Illustrations, uniform with "The Tool Basket." *F'cap. 8vo, cloth* **1/-**

H. R. ALLENSON, 2, IVY LANE, PATERNOSTER ROW.

ILLUSTRATIONS AND INCIDENTS

FOR PREACHERS, TEACHERS AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS

BEING A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES AND FACTS . ARRANGED AND COMPILED BY J. ELLIS . . . .

Editor of "The Tool Basket" and "Seed Basket"

THIRTIETH THOUSAND

1906
LONDON
H. R. ALLENSON
1 & 2 IVY LANE
PATERNOSTER ROW

BUTLER & TANNER,
THE SELWOOD PRINTING WORKS,
FROME, AND LONDON.

PREFACE

THIS little volume has been compiled with the desire that it may prove helpful and supplemental to its predecessors, *The Tool Basket* and *Seed Basket*.

"*Illustrations, like windows, let light into the chambers of the mind. Mere bald statements are soon forgotten, but illustration sticks in the soul like the hook in a fish's mouth.*"—C. H. SPURGEON.

Illustrations and Incidents

Affliction, Use of

The late Peter Mackenzie was once addressing some farmers in East Anglia, and said, "Some men are like pigs; they can never look up until laid on their backs."

This peculiarity of the pig's eye many of the farmers had not noticed, but on their return home they sought to verify Mr. M.'s statement, and found it was correct. Said the preacher, applying this quaint illustration: "Some men are so sordid, their eyes are always down upon earthly things, that they cannot be induced to look up or think of heavenly things until the Lord, by affliction, lays them on their backs."

All-seeing Eye, The

The great astronomer, Mitchell, was one day making some observations on the sun, and as it descended towards the horizon, just as it was setting, there came into the rays of the great telescope the top of a hill seven miles away. On the hill was an orchard, and in one of the apple trees were two boys stealing apples. One was getting the fruit and the other was keeping watch. But there sat Professor Mitchell, seven miles away, seeing every movement as plainly as if he were on the spot.

So men think and act now as if God's eye could not see them.

All-seeing Eye, The

An idiot boy was frequently badly treated by other boys and ridiculed by older people, and being

utterly unable to defend himself, he would simply say, "Ah! God looked at that." It made such an impression on a young lady that she says, in all her later years of life she has never seen any injustice done, but there would come to her mind again the lad and his graphic sermon, "God looked at that."

All the Difference

When St. Theresa was laughed at because she wanted to build a great orphanage, and had but three shillings to begin with, she answered:—"With three shillings Theresa can do nothing; but with God and three shillings there is nothing that Theresa cannot do."

Almsgiving.—Purity of Motive

When Mrs. Judson read the Lord's Sermon on the Mount to the first Burman convert he was deeply affected. "These words," said he, "take hold of my very heart; they make me tremble. Here God commands us to do everything that is good in secret, *not* to be seen of men. How unlike our religion is this. When Burman make offerings they make a great noise with drums and cymbals, that others may see how good they are."

"Alone; yet not Alone" (*John* xvi. 32)

When Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, came out of the Tower of London and saw the scaffold upon which he was to be beheaded, he took out of his pocket a Greek Testament, and looking up exclaimed:—"Now, oh Lord, direct me to some passage which may support me through this awful scene." He opened the book and his eye fell upon the above text. He instantly closed it, saying, "Praise God! this is sufficient for me and for eternity."

Anxiety, not for our Well-being

A man planted once two rose trees on either side of his house. The trees were equally strong and healthy, but after a time the one grew and prospered,

the other withered and died. Then the man discovered that the living one was on the sunny side of the house. Live on the sunny side of the street.

Arithmetic, Spiritual

God calls upon His people to study and practise the rule of *addition*, and He promises to act by the rule of *multiplication*. How slow is the first when compared with the second; and such is the difference between God and man. Yet the latter is connected with the former. *Add* to your faith virtue, etc., for so an entrance shall be administered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom.

If God *multiply* grace and peace to us, we can bear for affliction to *subtract* a few comforts, or even for death to *divide* our earthly joys, assured that nothing shall take away our peace and separate us from His love.—J. CHALMERS.

Art of Self-Defence

"Do you think it would be wrong for me to learn the noble art of self-defence?" a religiously-inclined young man inquired of his pastor.

"Certainly not," answered the minister; "I learnt it in youth myself, and I have found it of great value during my life."

"Indeed, sir! did you learn the old English system, or Sullivan's system?"

"Neither. I learned Solomon's system."

"Solomon's system?"

"Yes; you will find it laid down in the first verse of the fifteenth chapter of Proverbs: '*A soft answer turneth away wrath.*' It is the best system of self-defence of which I know."

Ask and Receive

Sir W. Raleigh one day asking a favour from Queen Elizabeth, the latter said to him, "Raleigh, when will you leave off begging?" to which he answered, "When your Majesty leaves off giving." Ask great things of God; expect great things; let His past goodness make us instant in prayer.

Bad and the Good

Her Majesty on one occasion, speaking to a young lady in whom she was interested, and who had lost her mother, said: "Bury the bad in people and always look for the good, and England will honour you as she has honoured your mother.

Banner of Love

A boy was once tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be shot. The hearts of his parents were broken when they heard of it. In the home was a little girl, and she had read the life of Abraham Lincoln, then President U.S.A., and she said, "Now, if Abraham Lincoln knew how my father and mother loved their boy, he would not surely let my brother be shot." She urged her father to go and intercede, but he said, "No, there is no use in that; the law will have to take its course." But the heroic sister was strong in hope, and she took train from Vermont to Washington; and when she reached the White House the soldiers refused to let her in; but she told her pitiful story and they passed her in. The private secretary was influenced in the same way, and at last she gained an entrance to the president's room, where he was surrounded with his staff considering certain war items. He saw her and called her to him, and the little one told her story so simply that it brought tears to A. Lincoln's cheek, and he sat down, wrote a despatch pardoning the lad.

Barometer of the Church

We have seen in our day what has been called an attempt to go back to primitive custom in the Church. We can do nothing better if only we go back far enough. I find no controversy about vestments, no going to law about attitudes and postures and elevation of the cup. I find no mystery of the mass. I find prayer constant, everywhere. In the house, and by the seaside, and in the temple; by night and by day; in upper rooms and house-tops. The primitive Church was born in a prayer-meet-

ing, and in a prayer-meeting she renewed her strength. The prayer-meeting is the thermometer of the Church; it tests what degree of warmth there is. The prayer-meeting is the barometer of the Church—and truer than some of you thinketh the weather-glass—that points us to showers of blessing or to seasons of drought. Aye, and more than that, not the measure only, but the means for securing it.—MARK GUY PEARSE.

Becoming like Christ

A beautiful statue stands in the market-place. It is that of a Greek slave-girl, but she is well dressed, tidy, and handsome. A dirty, forlorn ragged slave-girl passes by. She sees the statue stops, and gazes at it in rapt admiration. She goes home, washes her face and combs her hair. Another day she stops, in passing, to look at the statue. Next day her tattered clothes are washed and mended. Each day she stops to look at the statue, and each next day she has imitated some of its beauties, until the dirty, ragged slave becomes completely transformed—she becomes another girl. This is the way Christ teaches. He does not hurl His own individuality upon others; He simply lives, and works, and loves before men, not to be seen of them, but to inspire them to a holy emulation (2 Cor. iii. 18).

B.C. or A.D.

"I once asked a man," says an eminent preacher, "'what he thought of Christ?' and he replied frankly 'that he never thought of Him at all.' Then I inquired when he was born. He gave the date. 'B.C. or A.D.?' I kept on. He smiled, but I repeated soberly, 'Before Christ or after Christ?' He was silent, and I continued, 'Have you been dating letters for twenty intelligent years without even reflecting that you were daily commemorating the nativity of Jesus Christ? Have you actually formed no opinion concerning that personage whose advent among men changed the reckoning of time,

whose birthday shook the race into a new era, as His crucifixion shook the planet with a new earthquake?'"

Be Kind to Old Age

When Queen Victoria first came to the throne many of the court officials came to wish her God-speed. Among the number was an old man who was a little lame, and in his excitement he partly stumbled up the steps. The Queen sprang forward and helped him; she forgot for a moment that she was Queen, and only thought how youth might help old age. Prove yourself always ready to do a service for the old and infirm.

Bees, A Swarm of

Be Converted.	Acts iii. 19.
„ Renewed.	Eph. iv. 23.
„ Obedient.	„ „
„ Content.	Heb. xiii. 5.
„ Sober.	1 Pet. i. 14.
„ Thankful.	Col. iii. 15.
„ Gentle.	2 Tim. ii. 24.
„ Courteous.	1 Pet. iii. 8.
„ Wise.	1 Cor. iii. 8.
„ Faithful.	Rev. ii. 10.
„ Vigilant.	1 Pet. v. 8.
„ Ready.	1 Pet. iii. 15.
„ Glad.	1 Pet. iv. 13.
„ Good.	2 Cor. v. 10.
„ Holy	1 Pet. i. 16.
„ Perfect.	2 Cor. xiii. 11.
„ Christ's.	Gal. iii. 29.

Belief and Understanding

I was riding in a railway carriage one morning in company with a man who talked loudly and boasted often that he never believed anything that he could not understand, especially upon matters of religion. After a pause, I ventured to ask him if he would tell me the name of the animals that were grazing in a field. He laughingly and readily

replied, "Why, sheep, of course." After a pause, and passing another field, I repeated the question. Testily, he replied, "Horses, of course." "Pray tell me, then, why hair grows on the back of the horse and wool on the sheep, seeing that they are both grazing upon grass?" He could not understand and explain the mystery, yet he believed the fact. 'Tis a vain boast of man so to talk, for their very existence gives the lie to their assertions.—S. COLEY.

Be Sure of Your Standing

Many years ago Sir J. Thornhill was engaged upon a picture under the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral; and, after placing the finishing touch, stepped backwards on the scaffold to get a better view, forgetful of the dangerous altitude of the staging. His friend, near by, seeing the danger of the painter, and fearing lest by calling attention it would increase it, as quick as thought, instantly threw his wet paint-brush at the finished picture, considerably spoiling it. The painter, in dismay and anger, could not understand the act, until it was pointed out to him that in spoiling the picture his friend had saved his life.

Bible and the Glow-worm

This evening I have been turning glow-worms to a use which probably no naturalist ever thought of —reading the Psalms by their cool, green radiance. I placed six of the most luminous insects I could find at the top of the page, and moving them from verse to verse, as I descended, each letter became clear and legible. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! A message of God's care and bounty. The sequestered paths of the Gospel garden are studded with glow-worms.—R. S. WILMOT.

Bible, a Delight

One day, when walking through Wales, Mr. Hone, the author, stopped at a cottage door and found a little girl reading a Bible. He asked for the glass of water, but she replied, "Oh, yes; mother

will, no doubt, give you some milk." He went in, and after a little conversation with the girl, asked her how she liked learning her task out of the Bible. "Oh, it is not a task to read it. I love it." Seeing his surprise, she added, "I thought everybody loved the Bible." The arrow went home. Hone pondered over it, and was led to read for himself, and from that time was a great reader and ceased being an opponent to the Bible.

Bible, a Moral Defence

Oliver Cromwell had in his army one regiment—a fine, strong one—called the Ironsides. They were very religious men. It was their custom for every soldier to carry his Bible with him to battle, under the dress, and more than once in a battle the soldier would have been shot through the heart, but for his Bible. The bullet went through the Bible, but saved the heart.

Bible, Apology for

When Bishop Watson published his *Apology for the Bible* George III. remarked that "He did not know it wanted any apology." It is the king's best copy, the magistrate's best rule, the housewife's best guide, the servant's best directory, and the young man's best companion.

Bible by Heart

Dr. Talmage says of the memorising of Scripture by Sabbath-school children: "They should learn the first chapter of Genesis, that they may know how the world was made; the third chapter, that they may know how it fell; the first chapter of John, that they may know how it is to be redeemed; and the twenty-first chapter of Revelation, that they may know how it is to be re-constructed."

Bible Committed to Memory

An Irish boy, under threats, was commanded to burn his Bible, when he said, "I thank God that you cannot take away the twenty chapters that I know by heart."

Bible Facts Worth Knowing

Though bound in one cover, contains sixty-six books.

Takes in a period of over 1,600 years.

Written at different times by more than forty men.

Its writers were men of different ranks—law-givers, kings, princes, physicians, peasants, and fishermen.

It is read in every pulpit in the land.

It finds a place in the palace of the Queen and peasant's cottage.

It has a message for every one—the aged man, the little child, the weary, the glad, and the sad.

The New Testament tells us Christ *did* come, as the Old Testament said He *would* come.

Bible, Resting on the

In Newport Church, Isle of Wight, lies buried the Princess Elizabeth (daughter of Charles I.). A marble monument, erected by our Queen Victoria records in a touching way the story of her death. She languished in Carisbrook Castle during the wars of the Commonwealth, a prisoner, alone, and separated from all the companions of her youth, till death set her free. She was found dead one day, with her head leaning on her Bible, and the Bible open at the words, "Come unto Me," etc. What a sermon in stone that monument preaches.

Bible, The, a Help to the Sight of Faith

You may have stood on the sea-coast while a friend has been looking out to sea through a telescope, waiting to see the steamer arrive with a friend on board. While standing on the shore your friend, who is looking through the glass, says, "*Yes*, I see him." You reply, "Let me have the glass; I cannot believe it unless I see too." You lift the glass, and, in a little while, you exclaim, "Ah, yes, I see; he is waving his handkerchief to us. "Here is a telescope which God has provided for every

man. We can see through it the records of the life, death, and resurrection of our Saviour, and it reveals to us what the blessedness of heaven will be.

Bible, Use of

Archbishop Usher, during his last sickness, was observed one day sitting in his wheel-chair with his Bible in his lap, and moving his position as the sun stole round to the westward, so as to let the light always fall on the sacred page.

Bond of Union

The old Theban regiments fought with such desperation upon the field of battle because it was the principle of Theban military science that those who stood next each other in the rank should always, if possible, be bosom friends. Let us, in our great battle of life, learn the secret of affection and mutual trust.

Bond of Union, A

A Hindoo and a New Zealander met upon the deck of a missionary ship. They had been converted from their heathenism, and were brothers in Christ, but they could not speak to each other. They pointed to their Bibles, shook hands, and smiled in each other's faces; but that was all. At last a happy thought occurred to the Hindoo. With sudden joy, he exclaimed, "Hallelujah!" The New Zealander, in delight, cried out "Amen!" Those two words, not found in their own heathen tongues, were to them the beginning of "One language and one speech."

Books, Value of

A home without books has been compared to a house without windows.

Books, the Three

An old saint said when his end was near, "I have studied all my life only three books,—the Bible, my own heart, and the beauties of nature."

Bread and Life

Travelling across a desert, an Arab once lost his way. Toiling for two days without food, he became nearly exhausted. At last he stumbled upon a little oasis, where travellers before him had halted. He trusted to find some remnant of food, but found only a little bag that had been left behind. In his eagerness he opened it, but to his disgust and disappointment he found a bag of pearls, instead of fruit or dates. Riches, but not bread. Often in life's great crises, the world's most prized things are as great mockeries.

Burdens

Here is a poor little boy struggling with a great load, almost as big as himself. He has to climb a high hill; but standing at the bottom of it, he is wondering however he shall toil to the top. He does try, but it seems almost too much for him, he is so small and weak. Presently a great strong fellow comes along with his coat off. Why he is in his shirt-sleeves I do not know, but he looks as if he wants something to do; so the little fellow goes to him, and says pleadingly, "Could you give me a lift? Then the great strong man looks down at the small boy, and answers, as if amused, "Could I give you a lift! Do you mean yourself, or the parcel, or both?" And down he stoops, and takes up the boy, and the bundle too, and they are away up at the top of the hill before either of them knows the difficulty at all.

Burden-Bearing

God knows our burden-bearing power. A little boy was helping his father to unpack some boxes of goods. His father took the parcels from the box and put them on the outstretched arms of the boy. "Don't you think you have load enough?" said a passer-by. "Father knows best how much I ought to carry," said the lad. It showed trust and confi-

dence. His father's love would not overburden him.

Call to the Mission Field

A lady, beautiful and accomplished, went to India to teach in the missionaries' school. She wrote two letters to the boys of her class in the Sunday School at England, in which she described the needs of the heathen. Those letters caused the forming of a little missionary society, which afterwards sent three of its number to preach the Gospel.

Cant

For a forcible and pertinent example of the conditions of successful warfare against cant in all its forms, I cite General Gordon, and the four principles by which he guided his life. They were (1) entire self-forgetfulness; (2) the absence of all pretension; (3) the refusal to accept as motive the world's praise or disapproval; (4) to follow in all things the will of God, and to stay the soul on Him.

Carey, William

Dean Farrar says that we owe more as an empire to the despised Baptist cobbler, Carey, and the poor contribution of £13 2*s.* 6*d.* by his people to his work, than to the genius of Warren Hastings and the fiery battle spirit of Clive.

Cast Thy Burden on the Lord

A man carrying a burden was overtaken by another man (who was driving past in a gig), who invited him to get up and have a lift. After a few yards of progress the driver noticed his fellow-traveller was still carrying his load fastened to his back. "Why not put your load down and rest?" The man replied, "I could not think of doing that; it is kind enough of you to give me a ride, without putting my load on the seat." Ah, silly man, like many who still cling to their burdens when bid to cast all their "care on Him."

Chatterton at School

The story is told of Chatterton, the poet, that when a little lad of six he was sent to a "charity school." Sensitive and timid, frightened at the master's look and voice, and more so at the cane, he tearfully blundered. He was punished again and again, and at last sent home as hopeless. The frightened lad went to his mother and cried bitterly. She took him in hand and patiently taught him his letters and bore with the many failures, praising his occasional success, until he became quite an apt scholar. Thus does our Father's love set great store by the poor beginnings of His little ones. God is not a schoolmaster, still less an inspector.

Cheer Him

A terrible fire was raging, and many attempts were being made to save a child who stood frantic at the top window. One man, braver than the rest in making a bold venture, was about to fail, when some one in the crowd cried, "Cheer him, cheer him!" The people caught the words and cheered loudly, and, inspired by the shouts of encouragement raised on all sides, the man redoubled his efforts and rescued that which he sought to save from the flames. Do you know any Christian worker who is trying by all means in his power to snatch "brands from the burning," and to save immortal souls? *Cheer him*, and then see how your kindly sympathy helps him to work on with fresh courage and renewed energy.

Cheerful Giver, A

A poor shepherd had wished to give something for missions. Night and day he thought of it, but he was so poor that it seemed as if he had nothing to give but a heart full of love to Christ and His cause. One day, however, he came to his mistress and asked her to give him his cap full of potatoes. "Willingly," said she. He took his prize with him, and that day drove the cows to a distant part of the common. There he found a piece of ground,

and he began to dig and take the stones out of it. He worked at odd times; then he planted his potatoes and waited, asking God to bless his little patch of ground. When autumn came and he dug his potatoes up, he found he had a peck, which he sold, and gave the money to missions.

Child, Worth of a

"One afternoon I noticed," says Mr. Moody, "a young lady at the service that I knew to be a teacher. After the service I asked her where her class was. 'Oh,' said she, 'I went to the school and found only a little boy, so I came away.' 'Only a little lad,' said I. 'Think of the value of one such soul! The fires of a Reformation may be slumbering in that tow-headed boy! There may be a young Knox, or a Wesley, or a Whitefield in your class.'"

Christ All in All

Billy Dawson, a noted, though eccentric preacher, was once discoursing on the text: "Through this Man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins." When he had given out the verse, he dropped down to the bottom of the pulpit, so that nothing could be seen of him, only there was a voice heard saying, "Not this man in the pulpit; he is out of sight; but the 'Man in the Book!'"

Christ and the Children

Von Dannecker, the famous German sculptor, worked for two years on the marble statue of Jesus Christ. Then he thought it was really finished, and calling his little girl into the studio, he asked her, "Who is that?" and she replied, "A great man." And the sculptor turned away disheartened. He had failed—for the real Christ would surely be recognised by a child. And so he worked on again, month after month, until two years more had passed away, and then he called her the second time and asked, "Who is that?" After a little consideration she replied, "Suffer little children to come unto Me." Then was the artist satisfied.

Christ as a Copy

When Agesilaus was invited to hear a man who mimicked the nightingale with wondrous art, he replied, "Why should I, when I have heard the nightingale herself?" So a man who has Christ and His life before him, is without excuse if he persist in copying the questionable life of others.

Christ as a Rock, and Doubt

A visitor, upon looking over a lighthouse, gazed out of the window over the angry sea, and asked the keeper's wife, "Are you not afraid of a night, when the storm is out, and the huge waves dash against the lantern? Do you fear lest the lighthouse should be carried away?" The woman replied, "No; that idea had never entered her head." The husband, upon being asked a similar question, said "Yes; I do feel anxious to keep the lamps well trimmed and the light burning, lest any vessel should be wrecked."

Christ in the Old and New Testament

A weaver, who had made an elaborate piece of tapestry, hung it, stretched upon the tenter hooks, in his yard. That night it was stolen. A piece of tapestry was found by the police officers, which seemed to answer the description, but as the pattern was not unlike that of other fabrics, there must be definite proof. It was brought to the weaver's yard, and there the perforations in the fabric were found to correspond precisely to the tenter hooks. This was demonstration. In like manner, if we place the life of Christ over against all the prophecies of Messiah in Scripture a perfect correspondence will be found.

Christ, Love of

I know a mother who has an idiot child. For it she gave up all society, almost everything, and devoted her whole life to it. "And now," said she, "for fourteen years I have tended it, and loved

it, and it does not even know me. Oh, it is breaking my heart." So the same might be said of hundreds of people, concerning their knowledge of Christ.

Christ only

A Spanish artist resolved to paint "The Last Supper" as the supreme work of his life. It was his wish to throw all the sublimity of his art into the figure and countenance of the Master. But he put on the table in the fore-ground some chased cups, the workmanship of which was exceeding beautiful, and when his friends came to see the picture on the easel, every one said, "What beautiful cups!" "Ah!" said he, "I have made a mistake. These cups divert the eyes of the spectator from the Master, to whom I wished to direct the attention of the observer"; and he took the brush and rubbed them from the canvas, that the strength and vigour of the chief object might be seen as it should.

Among those who visited Dr. Carey in his last illness was Dr. Alexander Duff, the Scotch missionary. On one occasion he spent some time talking chiefly about Carey's missionary life, until the dying man whispered, "Pray." Duff knelt down and prayed, and then said, "Good-bye." As he passed from the room he thought he heard a feeble voice pronouncing his name, and, turning, found that he was recalled. He stepped back accordingly, and this is what he heard spoken with great solemnity: "Mr. Duff, you have been speaking about Dr. Carey. When I am gone, say nothing about Dr. Carey—speak about Dr. Carey's Saviour." and Duff went away rebuked and awed, and with a lesson in his heart that he never forgot.

Christ our Guide

Professor Drummond was once staying with a lady, whose coachman had signed the pledge, but afterward gave way to drink again. This lady said to her guest, as he was departing: "Now, this coachman will drive you to the station; say a word to him if you can." Whilst driving along, Mr. Drummond

was waiting for the opportunity, when, all at once, the horses were frightened; but the driver had them well in hand. The carriage swayed to and fro, but the man piloted the horses well to the station. It was hard work, and the coachman lifting his hat, wiping the perspiration, said: "I say, that was a close shave. It might have been a smash-up!" "Well," Mr. Drummond enquired, "how was it it did not happen?" "Why," was the reply, "because I knew how to manage the horses." "Now," said the professor, "look here, my friend, I'll give you a bit of advice—here's my train coming—I hear you have broken the pledge. Throw the reins of your life into the hands of Christ," and so disappeared into the train.

Christ stooping to Save

A mother, wan and pale with the incessant vigils by the bedside of the sick child; the fireman maimed for life in bravely rescuing lives from the burning building, the three hundred Spartans at Thermopylæ; Howard, dying of fever caught in dungeons; the Moravian missionaries voluntarily going to the African leper-house;—all these, and many other glorious instances of self-devotion, do but faintly shadow forth the love of Him who laid His glory by and humbled Himself on the Cross.

Christian, A

A poor but good woman once called at a house of fashion, and saw two young ladies. They invited her into the drawing-room to sit down and converse upon spiritual matters. Their brother, a worldly youth, accidentally rushed in to them, and was greatly surprised at what he saw. His sister at once said, "Don't be surprised; this is a king's daughter, though she has not yet put on her fine clothes."

Christian Example, Power of

When Lord Peterborough lodged for a season with Fenelon, he was so delighted with his piety and virtue, that he exclaimed at parting: "If I

stay here much longer, I shall become a Christian in spite of myself." Grace is like ointment hid in the hand, it betrayeth itself.

Christians, Loyalty of—A Defence

Plutarch tells us in his *Lives*, that Agesilaus, a King of Sparta, once received an ambassador from a foreign court, and during the interview the king took pleasure in showing him over the capital. Remembering the great fame of the king, and having heard so much about him, he expected, in his tour, to be shown the massive walls round the city; battle towers for the soldiers to defend it. Imagine his great surprise when he saw nothing of the kind. He remarked upon the absence of these things to the king, who replied, "Indeed, you could not have looked carefully. Come with me to-morrow morning, and I will show you the walls of Sparta." According to appointment, the king and his guest went outside on to the city plains, and saw drawn up in full array, an army of soldiers and patriots. The king said, "There thou beholdest the walls of Sparta—10,000 men, and every man a brick.

Christian Unity

I was walking some weeks since in a beautiful grove. The trees were some distance apart, and the trunks were straight and rugged. But, as they ascended higher and higher, the branches came closer together, and still higher the twigs and branches interlaced and formed a beautiful canopy. I said to myself, "Our churches resemble these trees. The trunks near the earth stand stiffly and widely apart. The more nearly towards heaven they ascend the closer and closer they come together, until they form a beautiful canopy under which the sons of men enjoy both shelter and happiness. —Bishop Simpson.

Christian walking in the Light

A little girl in the slums of London won the prize for a flower growing out of a broken tea-pot, her

success in training the plant being due to the pains she took in always placing her flower in the only corner of the window favoured with a sunbeam. A lesson for the Christian to walk in the light and sight of God, so that he may grow and bear fruit.

Cling to the Rock

Two children were playing in a railway cutting, and an approaching train whistling to warn them out of the way, the little sister had the presence of mind to catch up her little brother of three years old, placed him in a cleft of the rock, and told him to cling to the rock. She at the same time ran to the opposite side and did the same, crying out all the time, "Cling close to the rock, Johnnie!" He did, and she did, and they were safe.

> "Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
> Let me hide myself in Thee."

Conscience, Integrity of

Hugh Miller speaks of the mason with whom he served his apprenticeship, as one who *put his conscience* into every stone he laid.

Conscientious Work

'Tis told of a Grecian sculptor, whilst engaged upon beautifying a temple, that visitors would remark to him about the waste of time and energy he spent upon the lofty pillars. They said, "Why do you waste such skill where no human eye can behold? Only the birds can reach such a place." The sculptor, looking up, and resting his chisel for a moment, replied, "The gods will see it." Learn to do your work just as well and thoroughly; even if it be obscure to the world, remember that God can see where the world looks not.

Consecration, Personal

A missionary meeting was held, and contributions were asked for, the plates returned, and the contents were counted over, bank-note, gold, silver and pence.

"There is a card, who put that in?" "A young man at the back of the congregation." "What is written on it?" "Myself." This was the young man's offering—*himself.* He eventually was accepted for the Mission field.

Contentment, Rareness of

A gentleman had a board put up on a part of his land, on which was written, "I will give this field to any one who is really contented." When an applicant came, he asked, "Are you contented?" The general answer was, "I am," and his reply invariably was, "Then what do you want with my field?"

Conviction

J. McNeill tells the story of a British officer in India, who had been living an impure life, and went round to the chaplain to argue religion with him. During their talk, the officer said, "Religion is all very well, but you must admit there are difficulties—about the miracles for instance." The chaplain knew the man, and his habits, his besetting sin, and quietly looking him in the face, answered him, "Yes, there are some things, I'll admit, in the Bible that are not very plain, but the seventh commandment is very plain." The thrust went home.

Courage

Alexander exhibited great courage even in sore straits. His followers told him that there were thousands of Persians. "Yet," he said, "one butcher fears not myriads of sheep." "But," said an officer, "when the Persians draw their bows, their arrows are so numerous that they darken the sun." "It will be fine to fight in the shade," replied the Emperor.

Cross of Christ

Near Mentone, an object in the distance strikes the traveller as he walks up the road on to the hill.

On either side is a deep ravine, but as you look forward up the road, standing out clear-cut against the bright blue sky, and bathed in the brilliant sunshine, you see an iron cross fixed on the summit of a large rock. It is placed close to the roadside, so that all devotees may easily stop to worship it. Strange, that even when the sun is not shining, and the road is in shadow, the cross seems always to be in a blaze of light.

Cross of Christ pre-eminent

In Scotland, years ago, a certain chain bridge was famous for its massive strength. A French engineer came over and took its dimensions, and in due time built a similar structure on the Seine at Marly. It was much lighter and airier than its prototype. When its gates were opened to the people, it began to sway to and fro ominously beneath their footfall, and presently gave way. The trouble with this bridge was that its architect had omitted the middle bolt. The middle bolt of the whole Gospel fabric is the Cross of Christ, God's plan for the deliverance of the race from sin.

Death Harmless

An eminent man tells how he stood by the deathbed of his mother. Then they were too poor to afford a candle; but just before she passed away she quoted these words: "They need no candle, neither light of the sun." At eventide it was light. Death breaks the lantern, but cannot put out the candle.

Delays Dangerous

A man once entered the book store of Benjamin Franklin, and taking up a book, asked the price. "One shilling," was the reply. After staying about ten minutes, the customer said: "Now, please say the lowest you will take for it, for I really want it." "Two shillings," replied Franklin. "No," he said, "you are joking." "I am not," replied the shopkeeper. "No, I cannot afford that; but please tell me your bottom price." "Three shillings" said

Franklin," for you have wasted a great deal of my time." So, in this case, delay was dangerous.

Depression, Cure for

Sammy Hick, the curious preacher, once met a gentleman who suffered from both spiritual and mental depression. As he walked slowly along, Sammy accosted him, and asked point blank: "And how are you getting on your way to heaven?" The invalid, in a dejected, half-desponding tone, replied, "But slowly, I fear," intimating that he was only going along slowly. "Why, bless you, bairn," returned Samuel, "*there were snails in the Ark.*" This reply, so earnest and unexpected, met the man upon his own ground; the temptation broke away, and he was out of his depression.

Destiny

In the State of Ohio there is a court-house that stands in such a way that the raindrops that fall on the north side go into Lake Ontario and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, while those that fall on the south side go into the Mississippi and the Gulf of Mexico. Just a puff of wind determines the destiny of a raindrop for 2,000 miles. What a suggestive thought, that you and I may be setting in motion influences that shall determine a man's destiny for eternity.

Difficulties

I was once at sea upon a voyage to New Zealand on a very dark night. The captain called me on to the deck to speak to me. It was so dark that I could not see my finger when held up before my eyes. He led me to the binnacle in front of the steersman. There was the compass fixed, and, on either side, was a bright lamp shining down upon it and making it clear. So does God's Holy Spirit shine on God's Word and makes our path plain.

Does your Anchor hold?

A sailor was brought ashore from a wreck, and found to be in a high state of fever. His comrades

gathered round him in the fishing hut, and the doctor pronounced "no hope." Just before the end, the poor fellow wandered in his sleep, and, after a time, in response to the question asked, "How are you now, mate?" he looked up and said, "*My anchor holds.*"

Drink and the Church's Duty

"It seems to me that Christ's Church is as clearly bound to fight drunkenness, and the customs wnich lead to drunkenness, as it is to fight paganism, or infidelity, or Sabbath-breaking, or any other soul-destroying evil. It is not merely a bodily disease, but a soul-damning sin that we are bound to contend against. The Church of Christ should antagonise not only the public-house, but the dram; not only the saloon, but the social glass."—CUYLER.

Drink is one of the most brilliant and alluring entrances to *eternal woe. Shun it,* as do the natives of Africa the deadly Argelko groves, made attractive by surrounding verdure and delightful odours; none ever or seldom return therefrom.

Early rising, Benefits of

Many eminent men in the past years were noted for the habit of early rising. Notably, Dr. Doddridge at four, Bishop Burnet at four, Jewell at four, Wesley at five, Dr. Paley at five. Milton rose in winter often ere the sound of any bell awoke men to labour or devotion. And these men were not constituted differently to other men; their physical wants were the same.

Earnestness

An Indian once hearing a white man object to a too great zeal, said, "I don't know about having too much zeal, but I think that it is better to have a pot boil over, than not to boil at all."

Endurance of Christ's love

General Garibaldi met a Sardinian shepherd one day, in sore trouble because a lamb had strayed away from the fold. Garibaldi summoned men, and, provided with lanterns, they went hither and thither to find the lost one. They all tired of the search and returned to their tents. Next morning, Garibaldi's servant, finding his master had not risen at the usual hour, entered the tent and found him asleep, tired out after his long walk; but Garibaldi, upon awaking, turned back the covering of his bed and revealed the missing lamb. How unwearied is our Saviour in His search for those who have wandered and strayed. "He seeks until He finds."

Enforced Contentment

George III., walking out one morning, met a lad from the stables, and asked him: "Well, boy, what do you do? What do they pay you?" "I help in the stable," replied the lad; "but I have nothing except victuals and clothes." "Be content," replied the King, "I have no more."

Estimate of Real Genius

The girl to whom Mozart was first engaged to be married became discontented with her choice when she saw more of the world, and gave up the composer. She thought him too diminutive. "I knew nothing of the greatness of his genius," she afterwards explained; "I saw him only a little man." How many of us act in the same way. We look on the outward man only, and forget that a very homely, even shabby exterior, may contain much goodness and greatness.

Evolution

The late Dean Burgon hated the theory of evolution, and contended against it on all occasions. It was he who cried in a sermon: "O ye men of science, give me back my ancestors in the Garden of

Eden, and you may keep yours in the Zoological Gardens."

Example

A man going from his house to the stable one snowy morning, heard a voice behind him, "I'm coming along, too, papa," and, looking behind, saw his little son lifting his little feet and planting them carefully in his father's footsteps. So the children imitate. "No man liveth unto himself." Our children walk in our footsteps; so let us take heed how we walk.

Example a power

A young girl was asked: "Whose preaching brought you to Christ?" "It wasn't anybody's preaching; it was Aunt Mary's *practising*," she replied.

Examples, Parental

A worthy father was one day carefully picking his way along the mountain side, and his child called out, "Take care, father; take a safe path, for I am coming after you." If older Christians, while passing along the rugged hill of life, would only remember that young Christians and children are coming after them, how much more circumspect would they be concerning the path taken.—Dr. Johnson.

Extended Influence

Here is a true story, very encouraging to all who believe in spreading good books: A Puritan minister named Sibbs wrote a booklet called *The Bruised Reed.* A copy of this was given by a humble layman to a little boy at whose father's house he had been entertained overnight. That boy was Richard Baxter, and the book was the means of his conversion. Baxter wrote his *Call to the Unconverted*, and among the multitude led to Christ by it was Philip Doddridge. Doddridge wrote *The Rise and*

Progress of Religion in the Soul, and "the time would fail to tell" its blessed influence. By it Wilberforce was converted, and of his life and labours volumes could be written. Wilberforce wrote his *Practical View of Christianity*, and this led not only Dr. Chalmers into the truth, but Legh Richmond to Christ. Richmond wrote *The Dairyman's Daughter*, which has been published in a hundred languages, and many million copies have been sold.

Faith, A Soldier's

One day when Napoleon was reviewing his troops in Paris, he let fall the reins of his horse upon the animal's neck, when the proud charger ran away. Before the rider could recover the bridle, a common soldier ran out from the ranks, caught the reins, stopped the horse, and placed the reins in the hands of the Emperor. "Much obliged to you, captain," said Napoleon. The man *immediately* believed the chief, and said,—"Of what regiment, sir?" Napoleon, delighted with his quick perception and manly trust in his word, said, "Of my Guards," and rode away. As soon as the Emperor left, the soldier laid down his gun, saying, "He may take it who will," and started at once for the Company of the Staff Officers, and duly came to his post as Captain of Napoleon's Guard.

Faith, Filial

A German botanist, who was travelling in Asiatic Turkey, saw a rare flower hanging from an inaccessible precipice. Desirous of possessing it, he offered first 10 piastres, then 20, then half-a-sovereign, finally £1, to a tempted but hesitating lad near him, if he would be slung over with a rope and cut the plant. The boy, struck with a new thought, said, "Wait a moment, and I will go for my father to come and hold the rope; then I will willingly go down and get it." So, if God our Father is our Friend, and Christ is our Saviour, all is well, and we know we need not fear evil.

Faith, Firm Hold

"Some years ago," says a Captain Dodd, "I was sailing by the island of Cuba, when a cry rang through the ship, 'Man overboard!' It was impossible to put up the helm of the ship, but I immediately threw a rope over the ship's stern, crying to the man to seize it. The sailor caught the rope just as the vessel passed. I immediately took another rope, and making a noose of it, attached it to the other, and slid it down to the struggling sailor, who placed the rope under his arms. He was then drawn up and rescued, but he had grasped the rope with such firmness that it took hours before his hold relaxed and his hand separated from it, and such eagerness was shown that the strands of the rope became imbedded in the flesh of his hands.

May we so use the rope of faith, and grasp it tightly.

Faith in Prayer

Alexander the Great had a famous but indigent philosopher in his court. This adept in science was once particularly straitened in his circumstances. To whom should he apply but to his patron, the conqueror of the world. He no sooner presented his request than it was granted. He received a commission to have what he wanted, and went to the treasury for £10,000. The official refused to comply with the large request, and went to headquarters, protesting against the exorbitant demand. Alexander at once replied,—"I am delighted with the philosopher's way of thinking; he has done me a singular honour by the largeness of his request, and the high idea of my munificence. Pay him at once." We cannot honour God more than by believing what He says.

Faith, Sailing by

"You see that buoy, sir, moored in the bay?" said the captain of the steamship in which we visited the Orkneys. "Yes," I replied, after carefully picking out in the twilight the well-known danger signal. "Well, there is a reef of rocks

that, starting from the shore, runs to a point within ten yards of the buoy. The worst thing about it is that there is no indication of the reef; even at low water it is covered with water, and woe be to the ship that should strike on that dangerous reef. In the dark nights that buoy is an object of deep interest to me. Anxiously do I look out for it, and we steer with care until it is found." The reef was never seen by the captain, but marked on his chart. He believed his chart to be true. So must we, as believers and Christians, trust in the testimony of the Word of God, and heeding its warnings.

Faith, Simple

A peasant of simple faith was once admitted to the presence of the late King of Sweden, and was asked by him what he considered to be the nature of true faith. The peasant entered fully into the subject, simply, and to the King's comfort and satisfaction. When on his death-bed the King had a return of his fears, and sent for the Archbishop of Upsal, who at once commenced a learned and logical scholarly definition of faith. When he had concluded the King said,—"All this is most ingenious, but it is not comfortable; it is not what I want. Nothing but the farmer's faith will do for me."

Faith without Works

A child once was greatly distressed by the discovery that her brothers had set traps to catch birds. Questioned as to what she had done in the matter, she replied,—

"I prayed that the traps might not catch the birds."

"Anything else?"

"Yes," she said, "I then prayed that God would prevent the birds from getting into the traps."

"Anything further?"

"Yes, I went out and kicked the traps all to pieces."

This child seems to have mastered the doctrine of the futility of faith without works.

Faithful Performance of Common Duties

Philip Henry, one day calling upon a tanner, found him so busy tanning a hide, that he was not aware of his approach until he tapped him on the back. The man starting in confusion, exclaimed,—"Sir, I am ashamed you find me thus." "Nay," replied Philip Henry, "may the Lord Jesus when He comes find me discharging, with the same faithfulness and zeal, the duties of my calling."

Faithful unto Death.—(Rev. ii. 10)

The fidelity of the keepers of the lighthouse at Milton's Ledge, near Boston, may well be imitated. In a terrible gale, of April, 1851, the beautiful structure was destroyed. Two men were in it at the time, and a vast multitude gathered on the shore, waiting in anxious distress; waiting for the expected catastrophe. Every hour, however, the bell tolled the time, and ever the light pierced the dark, raging storm, and bid the sailor beware. At last one great wave, mightier than the rest, rose up and threw its arms round the tower, and laid it low. Then alone was the bell silent, then alone did the light cease to shine.

Fellow Feeling

The story goes that Henry VIII., wandering one night in the streets of London in disguise, was met by some of the watch, and, not giving a good account of himself, was shut up in the Poultry Compter for the night without fire or light. On his liberation he made a grant of thirty chaldrons of coals and a quantity of bread for the night prisoners of the Compter. So in trial, power to sympathise is realized.

Fill in Life's Purposes

At Baalbec, in a quarry, lies a magnificent column, the largest worked stone in the world, almost de-

tached and ready for transportation. In the ruined Temple of the Sun, near by, is a niche still waiting for it, after forgotten centuries. So large, so grand, yet a failure, because it never filled the place for which it was quarried and hewn

So there are lives that have never fulfilled the bright possibilities before them.

Flowers

Archdeacon Farrar tells of a boy who carried with him every morning a flower to his place of business, and laid it on the side of his desk—not even telling his father that he did so—because the flower helped to keep him from evil thoughts, and reminded him of the love of God.

Follow Me. (Christ's Steps.—Matt. iv. 19)

It is reported that St. Wenceslaus, King of Bohemia, one winter's night, going to his devotions in the snow barefooted, his servant, who endeavoured to imitate his master's piety, began to faint, through the inclemency of the weather, till the king commanded him to follow him, and to set his feet in the same footsteps which his feet should mark for him. So does Jesus command us to mark His footsteps; for He has trodden down difficulties, and made the way easier and fit for our feet by the argument of His own example.

Fools, A List of

Some merchants went to an Eastern sovereign, and exhibited for sale several very fine horses.

The king admired them, and bought them; he moreover gave the merchants a lac of rupees to purchase more horses for him.

The king, one day, in a sportive humour, ordered the vizier to make out a list of all the fools in his dominions. He did so, and put his majesty's name at the head of them.

The king asked why.

He replied,—

"Because you entrusted a lac of rupees to men you don't know, and who will never come back."

"Ay, but suppose they should come back."

"Then I shall erase your name and insert theirs."

Forgiveness

Nothing is harder to forgive than a malicious wrong—a harm done us, in a matter where we know we were right.

Sir Eardley Wilmot was an English baronet, widely known as a leader in social life, and a man of great personal dignity and force of character. Having been a distinguished chief justice of the Court of Common Pleas, he was often consulted by friends as to perplexing social questions.

On one occasion a statesman came to him in great excitement over an injury just inflicted on him. He told the story with warmth, and used strong epithets in describing the malice which had inflicted the wrong.

"Is not my indignation righteous?" he asked impetuously. "Will it not be manly to resent such an injury?"

"Yes," was the calm reply. "It will be manly to resent it, but it will be God-like to forgive it."

The answer was so unexpected and so convincing, that the statesman had not another word to say. He afterwards confessed to a friend that Sir Eardley's words caused his anger to suddenly depart, leaving him a different and a better man.

Forgiveness Awakens Gratitude

A private was court-martialled for sleeping at his post. He was convicted, sentenced to death, and the day fixed for his execution. But the case reaching the ears of the President, he resolved to save him. He signed the pardon and sent it to the camp. The day came. "Suppose," thought the President, "my pardon has not reached him." The telegraph was called into requisition; but no answer came. Then, ordering his carriage, he rode ten miles to see the soldier was saved. When the

3rd Vermont charged upon the rifle-pits, the volley was fired, and Walter Scott first fell, with six bullets in his body, and as his life-blood ebbed away, amid the din of war, he cried in a loud voice for a blessing to rest upon the President.

Forgiveness, Conquered by

Rev. J. Wesley had a misunderstanding with John Bradford, his companion, which resulted overnight in his saying that they must part in the morning. Next morning Wesley asked him,—"Will you ask my pardon?" "No," said Bradford. "Then I will ask yours," said the great preacher. This broke B. down completely, and he wept like a child.

Forgiveness, Nobility of

It was said of Archbishop Cranmer, that the way to have him as one's friend was to do him *an unkindness.*

Forgiveness not in Human Nature

When the Duke of Argyll was taken in rebellion in Scotland, and brought before James the Second, the King said to him, "You know that it is in my power to pardon you?" it is reported that the prisoner answered, "It may be in your power, but it is not *in your nature* to forgive,"—a speech which, whether true or not, cost him his life. He died like a stoic, executed at Temple Gate. What a contrast to the Divine. To err is human, to forgive is Divine.

Forgiveness of Injury

The chief of a Turkish sect once received a blow on the face from a ruffian, and rebuked him in these terms: "If I were vindictive I should accuse you before a magistrate; but I prefer putting up a prayer to God that in the day of judgment He will cause me to enter heaven with you."

Forgiveness of Sin

A Russian soldier, being greatly embarrassed by

his debts, took it into his head to write out a list of the amounts owing, and exhibited it with these words writ large, "Who will pay these debts?" The Emperor of Russia happening to pass that way stopped and read the curious epistle, and being in a gracious mood signed it at the bottom, "Nicholas." The soldier was rejoiced, for the King had paid the debt.

Forgiveness, Power of

A Quaker had a very quarrelsome neighbour, whose cow often strayed into the Quaker's well-cultivated field. One morning, having driven the cow right home into its proper pasturage, he called at the owner's house and said, "Friend T——, I have driven thy cow home once more, and if I find her in my garden again—— "Suppose you do, eh?" exclaimed the neighbour angrily. "What then?" "Why," replied the Quaker, "I'll drive her home to thee again, friend." The cow never troubled him again.

For Our Sake

A young missionary to China had adopted the native dress to get nearer to his people. He was photographed in the garb and sent a copy home. His sister was shocked when she saw it, and said, "What a gulf this dress has made between my brother and me!" A friend replied, "It may seem so; but what a gulf was placed between God and His Son when Christ put on *our* dress! He did it for our sake!"

Fountain and the Cup

A certain kind friend placed a fountain by the wayside and hung a cup to it by a chain. He was told some time after that a great art critic had found much fault with its design. "But," said he, "do many thirsty people drink at it?" They told him that thousands of men and children did so, and he only smiled at the critic's verdict.

Freemen of the Gospel—(Isaiah lv. 1)

An old man said once, that it took him forty years to learn three simple things. The first was, that he couldn't do anything to save himself; the second was that God didn't expect him to; and the third was, that Christ had done it all, and all he had to do was to accept the accomplished fact.

Generosity

A little fellow, who had his wits about him when the collection-plate was passed round, administered a rebuke to his mother, who, on the way home, was finding fault with the sermon. "Well, mother," he said innocently, "what could you expect for a penny?"

God's Bounty

One sharp winter's day (so runs a nursery tale), a poor woman stood at the window of a king's conservatory, looking at a cluster of grapes, which she longed to have for her sick child. She went home to her spinning-wheel, earned half a crown, and offered it to the gardener for the grapes. He waved his hand and ordered her away. She returned to her cottage, snatched the blanket from her bed, pawned it, and once more asked the gardener, offering five shillings. He was wroth and repulsed her. The princess, overhearing the conversation, and seeing the woman's tears, said, "You have made a mistake, my good woman. My father is not a merchant, but a king. His business is not to sell, but to give." So saying, she plucked the coveted grapes, and placed them in the happy woman's apron.

God's Power linked with Man's Weakness

General Newton worked for years and years before he succeeded in blowing up the rocks in the channel of the East River opposite New York, commonly known as "Hell Gate." He toiled on till he had made a cavern, filled it with explosives, and

fixed the magical wire connecting the rock with the bank. Then, when all was ready, he took his little daughter Mary to the bank. She was but two years' old, and acting upon his instructions she touched the magic button. Instantly there followed a mighty sound, the upheaval of rocks and water. Helplessness itself was the little maiden, but the power was through the father. If God's power shall possess you to rend the rocks of pride and prejudice and passion, you must link yourself to Him.

God's Promises

God's Word is full of promises as the heavens are full of stars. All of them are payable on demand, according to the conditions named. They are made freely, and paid fully. Mr. Spurgeon calls it, "A cheque-book of the Bank of Faith." We do not have cheque-books for ornament or for meditation, but for use. Some promises are payable on demand; but long-time promises of God are as sure of payment as those in demand. Some are payable here, some hereafter. Heaven's security is as good as God can make it.

Good advice

An aged pilgrim, no less than ninety-one years of age, gave this advice to a young friend—an advice which every Christian would do well to follow:—"Do all the good you can; to all the people you can; in all the ways you can; and as long as ever you can."

Good Deed, A

A policeman in Glasgow saw a poor woman pick up something from the street, quickly put it in her apron, and then hurry on. Thinking it was something valuable, he went up and asked her what it was she was concealing. The woman was very confused, and would not answer him for a time, and that, of course, only confirmed his suspicions. But at last she opened her apron, and what was

there?—only a few pieces of broken glass. The important policeman felt, of course, a little crestfallen. Her explanation, however, was very touching. "I thought," she said, looking at the bits of broken glass, "that I would take them out of the way of the bairns' feet." You know, in the summer-time, the children like to go about barefooted, and this dear, good woman, poor as she was, had a motherly heart, and removed out of the way of the children's feet what might have hurt them. That was not a very great thing, some might say; but the angels would say it was one of the greatest, because it was done in the spirit of love. Don't you think, when you get the chance, you also might do something like this?

Good For Evil

A Cornish fisherman, named Moses, having been converted, was constantly alive to every opportunity to do something for Christ. One day he was out herring-fishing and another boat got foul of his nets, and the man in the other boat began hacking away at the nets, swearing horribly. Moses said calmly, "Don't swear; it hurts me to hear you!" But the man went on worse than ever. Not long after, one day when the swearer was drinking in the public-house, there was a heavy sea on and his fishing-boat got loose. Moses, who was on the beach at the time, noticed the boat drifting about, so he at once put out to rescue it from damage, brought her in, and fastened it up safe. When the owner came along and found out what he had done, he said to Moses, "What did you save my boat for?" "'Cause I couldn't help it!" "What do you mean? I cut your nets to pieces the other day, and now you save my boat!" "Aye, I'd do anything for you." "What do you call yourself?" said the swearer. "I call myself a Christian," said Moses. "I never saw one before! What is that?" "That is a man who can love his neighbour as himself." After that not a better man sailed out of that harbour than the man who had once been a drinking bully.

Give an Inch, etc.

A camel once came to the door of a tent and thrust in his nose. Not being resisted, he thrust in his feet. There being no hindrance, he came halfway in. After a while, he came the whole way. *Then* the Arab said to the camel, "This tent is too small for two." Said the camel to the Arab, "Then you had better leave."

Give the Best you have to Jesus

It matters not how poor the offering, if given in the right spirit. A legend tells us how once a little boy in church had no money to place among the offerings on the altar, so he gave a rosy apple—the only gift he had to offer. Presently, when the priest removed the alms, he found there an apple of pure gold. The simplest gift in the eyes of God is as pure gold.

Gleam of Light, A

A beautiful incident within our knowledge has impressed upon us more than ever the fact that the Divine message shall not fall to the ground void, but is mighty beyond our comprehension, through His power. A lady was summoned to the bedside of a friend, the mother of a family, and whose mental faculties had become deranged. "What could I say or do?" she said. "All was wild excitement; my heart wept over her, yet I had no power to calm her, or do her good. But I felt for her so deeply that I could not leave her without one whisper of comfort. I bent over her and said softly: '*Underneath are the everlasting Arms!*' It seemed as though she glanced up at the words—hers was a Christian life—but she showed no sign of comprehension, and I left her, believing my whisper unheard." But, hours after, to that delirium there came a lucid interval, and in that period of quiet what were the words that the invalid spoke? "*Underneath are the everlasting Arms!*" Amid all the strange fancies of the rest-

less brain, that one text of heavenly calm had been victorious, and reached to heart and memory.

Gospel a Light—(2 Corinthians iv. 4)

Dr. Field gives us an account of the lighting of the torches in the Holy Sepulchre at Easter time "The building is crowded by a thousand or more of the members of the Greek Church. The Patriarch comes. All is darkness, but they make way in the throng as he passes through. He goes through the curtain into the place where the body of Jesus is supposed to have lain, and waits. Not a word is spoken, or a sound is heard. A full hour passes in this way in darkness. Suddenly there is a movement, they see a spark, and out comes the Patriarch, bringing with him a torch that is lighted. Instantly there are a hundred torches stretched out for it, until it is passed from hand to hand. Torches are kindled from it until a thousand are lit. Out into the streets of Jerusalem, into the highways and byways they go, until the whole city glows with the fire and light that comes from the Saviour's tomb." So has the Gospel light spread north, south, till India, Africa, and the isles of the sea have been touched with the fire of Pentecost from the grave of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Gospel an Offence to its Enemies

A great general going in before his king, stumbled over his sword. "I see," said the king, "your sword is in the way." The warrior answered, "Your Majesty's enemies have often felt the same." That our Gospel offends the Great King's enemies, is no regret to Christ's soldiers.

Grace in a Man

Mark Guy Pearse relates the story of a man which illustrates the power of the Divine Christ incarnate in us. A man, named Anthony, had been converted, and his wife was very bitter indeed about it. To use the man's words: "When I found the Saviour, she said to herself: 'I will set to and

see how much that man can bear.' And when I saw what she was about, I said, 'Lord, I will set myself to show her how much Thy grace can do.' She went on, bit by bit, till she became what you may call aggravating. I used to get up and light the fire, and I said, 'Lord, let the fire burn with Thy love, that would preach her a sermon.' Then I used to clean her boots, and I said, 'Lord, let the boots shine with Thy grace.' Then I turned to fill the pitchers at the well, and, said I, 'Let them brim over with Thy love.' I thought that will preach her a sermon; there's firstly, secondly, and thirdly. Then I went out to fill the kettle, and I used to say, 'Lord, let it boil over with Thy love.' That went on for several months; and on one Sunday evening I was praying for people at the service, and before I got home it was nigh upon eleven o'clock. When I got to the door I found it was shut, bolted, and barred, and the wife was gone to bed. She would not let me in. I felt at first like having that door down, but I looked up to the elements and went to the hedge by the churchyard, and there it seemed that the Lord came and stood by me. I seemed to be talking to Him all the time, and I waited and waited, and at half-past-two my wife came out sobbing, and said, 'Anthony, can you forgive me?' I said, 'My dear, I have nothing to forgive.' She replied, 'Don't say that—kick me: do anything to me!' I took her by the hand, and we went indoors and knelt down in our kitchen. and the Lord put His grace into the wife's heart, and we have been comfortable ever since."

Grace of God

Queen Victoria once paid a visit to a paper mill in the neighbourhood of Windsor. The foreman showed the lady and her attendant over the works, not knowing who his distinguished visitor was. She went finally into the rag-sorting shop, where men were employed in picking out the rags from the refuse of the city. She enquired what was done with this dirty mass of rag, and was told that, sorted out, it would make the finest white paper. After her departure, the foreman found out who it

was that had paid the visit. After a little time had elapsed, Her Majesty received a packet of the most delicate white paper, having the Queen's likeness for the water mark, with the intimation that it was made from the dirty rag she had inspected. So our lives, renewed by God's Spirit, can be transformed and bear His likeness.

Grave, a Resting Place

In a little churchyard in the South of England, Dean Alford lies buried, and on the tablet erected, is the beautiful inscription: "Diversorium Viatoris Hierosolymum Proficiscentes—The Inn of a Traveller on his way to Jerusalem." After the road which winds uphill, after the journey which takes the whole long day, is the hostelry, with "beds for all who come" and a quiet night.

Habit

Far above the Falls of Niagara, one may row down the river and turn back when he will. But, further down, there comes a point beyond which he cannot turn. He cannot tell the exact point, as the tides and current are so treacherous. So it is when one forms the habit of drinking. He cannot tell the exact time when the point is reached beyond which he is helpless.

Hammer and Anvil

Last eve I passed beside the blacksmith's door,
And heard the anvil ring the vesper chime;
Then, looking on, I saw upon the floor
Old hammers worn with use in former time.
"How many anvils have you had?" said I,
"To wear and batter all those hammers so?"
"Just one," said he; then said, with twinkling eyes
"The anvil wears the hammers out, you know."
And so, I thought, the anvil of God's Word
For ages sceptic blows have beat upon;
Yet though the noise of falling blows was heard
The anvil is unharmed, the hammers gone.

Hand that struck Jesus, The—(John xviii)

When Henry Martyn was at Shiraz, in Persia, translating the New Testament, he seems to have been delighted at this incident. The poor boy, while writing how one of the servants of the high priest struck the Lord in the face, stopped and said, "Sir, did not his hand dry up?"

Hands should be loyal, Our

There is a strange legend of old St. Martin. He sat one day in his monastery cell, busily engaged in his sacred studies, when there was a knock at his door. "Enter," said the monk. The door swung open and there appeared a stranger of lordly look in princely attire. "Who art thou?" said St. Martin. "I am Jesus Christ," was the answer. The confident bearing and the commanding tone would have overawed a man less wise than St. Martin. But he simply gave his visitor one deep, searching, penetrating glance, and then quietly asked, "Where is the print of the nails?" The monk had seen that this one indubitable mark of Christ's person was wanting. Confused by the monk's searching test-question, and his base deception exposed, the Prince of Evil—so the legend runs—quickly fled away from the sacred cell.

Heavenly Toil

An eminent divine was suffering under chronic disease, and consulted several physicians. They declared, on being questioned by the sick man, that his disease would prove fatal in a shorter or longer time, according to the manner in which he lived; but they unanimously advised him to give up his ministry, because, in his condition, the mental fatigue it entailed would certainly hasten the end. "If," inquired the divine, "I give myself up to repose, how long, gentlemen, will you guarantee my life?" "Probably six years," answered the doctors. "And if I continue in office?" "Three years at most." "Then," said he, "I prefer spending two or three years in doing some good, to living six years in idleness."

Heedless Living

A visitor in America once undertook a journey of seven hundred miles on purpose to get a glimpse of the Niagara Falls. When within seven miles of the great cataract, he thought he heard the roar of the waters. Seeing a man working in the field, he asked him: "Is that the roar of the Falls?" The man replied, "I don't know, but I guess it may be! What if it is?" With great surprise, the visitor said, "Do you live here?" "Born and bred here," the labourer answered. "And yet you don't know whether that thundering noise is from the waterfall?" "No, stranger; I have never seen those falls. I look after my farm."

Help Others

Upon a voyage, the captain of a ship sighted an object in the distance. Placing the glass to his eyes, he turned to the spot and discovered a man alone upon a piece of timber. To his shame be it said, he would not stop the ship or divert her course towards the man, because he was desirous of making a record-speed for his journey. He succeeded in so doing, but for the whole length of his life after, he could not obliterate the sight of the man he so cowardly left to a watery grave. Heed the cries and distresses of those you pass along life's highway, and do not neglect to give a helping hand, or you lose much joy in well-doing, and reap lasting remorse for withholding help.

Holding up Christ

One of Dr. Bonar's elders was one day passing along a busy street in Glasgow, and says: "I saw a crowd at a shop door, and I had the curiosity to look in. There I saw an auctioneer holding up a great picture so that all could see it, and when he got into the proper position, he stayed behind it and said to the crowd, 'Now, look at this side of the picture, and now at this other side,' and so on, describing each part of it. Now," said the elder, "the whole time I never saw the speaker; it was

just the picture he was showing," and, turning to the people he was addressing, he said : " That is the way to work for Christ. He must increase, but we must be out of sight."

Holiness and Usefulness

There is mention made by St. Basil of a certain art of drawing pigeons to their dove-houses in his country by anointing the wings of one of them with a sweet ointment, and of its being sent abroad, and by the fragrancy of that ointment inviting and alluring others to its home. Such an attractive force is holiness.

Home Sacred

It is said when the Cardinal Richelieu wished to build a magnificent palace, he selected the site of an old château, where his ancestors had dwelt. The work of demolition began; but when the workmen had come to the inner-chamber where the Cardinal himself had first seen the light, and lain upon his mother's breast, he ordered them to desist, and bade the architect to alter the design of the new edifice, as to adjust all its proportions to that birth-room.

Home, Six requisites for a

Six things are requisite to create a home. Integrity must be the architect and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed by affection and lighted with cheerfulness. Industry must be the ventilator, while over all, as a protecting glory and canopy, nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.—J. Hamilton.

Honesty

I have a friend, who ten years ago lost all his earthly wealth—at that time he made some sort of compromise with his creditors, but expressed his purpose ultimately to pay them all. Not long ago he called upon me, and said, " I have just paid the

last shilling I owed. I have now nothing left except a good conscience, and a resolute purpose. I never was so happy in my life." I grasped his hand, and reminded him of what Burns had said:—

> The honest man, though e'er sae poor,
> Is king o' men for a' that.

Hypocrisy

An eminent painter recently exhibited a painting representing a friar in full canonicals. Viewed at a distance, you think the friar is in a praying attitude. Hands clasped, eyes meek, the good man appears quite absorbed in devotion and adoration. But take a nearer view, and he is really discovered to be squeezing a lemon into a punch bowl. Beware of those who thus deceive. The hypocrite—the man who stole the livery of heaven to serve the devil in.

Ignorance often Disastrous

A gentleman once applied to the custodian of the famous Freiburg organ for permission to play the instrument, but was refused, because he was unknown to him. After much persuasion, and perhaps a gratuity, he received permission, and sat down to play. He discoursed the most wonderful music, that the verger was simply entranced and spell-bound. At last he ventured to ask the name of the player. The reply was "Mendelssohn." "And I refused you permission!" the man answered.

God by His Holy Spirit often comes to us for permission, that we may be made useful by doing kindnesses; but the smallness of the duty required leads us to forget who it is that asks our services. Hark! heed, and obey God's call.

Ill Words Fly Far

A minister, who lived more than three hundred years ago, was anxious to show a lady in his congregation the evil of slandering others. So he asked her to do a very strange thing—to go to the market, buy a chicken just killed and still covered with

feathers, and walk a certain distance, plucking the bird as she went.

The lady did as she was directed, and returned, anxious to know the meaning of the injunction.

"Retrace your steps," said the minister, "and gather up, one by one, all the feathers you have scattered."

"I cast the feathers carelessly away," said the woman, "and the wind carried them in all directions."

"Well, my daughter," the minister replied, "so is it with your words of slander; like the feathers which the wind has scattered, they have been wafted in many directions. Call them back now if you can."

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, ye did it unto Me"

A working man was plodding along through the forest one Christmas Eve, so says a German legend, when he was startled by hearing a faint cry. Although wearied and tired with his day's toil, that cry was heeded, and he searched till he found a little child, cold, hungry, and crying. He lifted the child and carried him home to his cottage, warmed him and fed him. The children shared their food with the little stranger. Whilst eating the meal a change came over the child's appearance. Lo, it was the Christ-child that was sitting with them. He came as a lost waif in disguise. Only a legend; but learn that in many ways Christ comes to us for our help and pity, even in helping the poorest and most degraded. Don't slam the door in Jesus' face.

Incidental Results

It is told of Thorwaldsen, the Danish sculptor, that when he returned to his native land with those rare works of art which have made his name immortal, the servants who unpacked the statuary, scattered upon the ground the straw which was wrapped around the marble. There were unseen seeds in that straw, and soon there were flowers in

the garden at Copenhagen as at Rome. Beware how we scatter the seeds of unconscious influence.

Inconsistency

A humming-bird met a butterfly, and being pleased with the beauty of his person, and the glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship. "I cannot think of it," was the reply, "as you once spurned me, and called me a drawling dolt." "Impossible," cried the humming-bird. "I always entertained the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you." "Perhaps you do now," said the other, "but when you insulted me I was a caterpillar. So let me give you a bit of advice: never insult the humble, as they may some day become your superiors."

Influence Gained by Oneness of Condition

A Moravian missionary found a difficulty in his work of preaching to the slaves in the West Indies. The slaves were toiling all day, and at night too tired out to listen. So he determined to reach them by becoming himself a slave. He allowed himself to be sold, that he might have the privilege of working by their side, and preaching to them in their daily toil. An example of Jesus Christ, who took upon Himself the nature of a man, that He might save the people from their sins.

Influence, Power of

At the annual meeting of Rev. Charles Garrett's Liverpool Mission, Dr. Carter mentioned that, in inspecting some courts in a wretched neighbourhood, he was struck by the contented and comfortable appearance of one of them. He found out that in this court there was one good Christian woman, who had lived there all her life, and who, by her prayers and example, had led all her neighbours into the condition which was such a great contrast to the courts around.

Influence, Undervalued

Billy Dawson, after having preached on one occasion on the subject of influence, was thus

accosted by a farmer: "Your remarks are very good, Mr. Dawson, but they scarcely seem to apply to me. I have no more influence than a farthing rushlight." "A farthing rushlight!" exclaimed Dawson. "Why, it might set fire to a haystack, afford a poor woman the light to read a chapter in her Bible; or placed in the window of a cottage on a desolate moor, may guide the weary, footsore traveller to a place of rest and safety." How important then that our influence, whether little or great, be wholesome and salutary.

Inner Motive and the Outer Fact

When Coleridge, the schoolboy, was going along the street thinking of the story of Hero and Leander, and, imagining himself to be swimming the Hellespont, he threw wide his arms, as though breasting the waves. Unfortunately his hand struck the pocket of a passer by, and knocked out a purse. The outer deed was that of a pickpocket, and could have sent the lad to jail. The inner motive was that of an imaginative youth, deeply impressed by the story he was translating from the Greek, and that inner motive made the owner of the purse his friend, and sent young Coleridge to college. Thus the motive made what was outwardly wrong to be inwardly right.

"Is That All?"

A poor soldier in one of the Washington hospitals was visited by a minister, who saw that life was ebbing fast. "Young man," said he, "you are soon to die; are you saved?" "No sir," was the earnest reply; "what shall I do?" "'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.'" "Say that again," demanded the soldier. It was repeated. Steadily and earnestly looking at the minister, the young man rejoined: "Is that all?" "Yes, that is all; I can say nothing more; there is nothing, nothing more." Closing his eyes for a few moments, the youth at length opened them again, and raising his right hand, he exclaimed, "Lord Jesus, I surrender!" Instantly his face shone as if

it had been the face of an angel; and in a few days the new-born soul went home to God.

It Does Not Pay to Persecute

A curious bill has recently been found in the British Museum, which gives some interesting items. It is the bill for burning the three heroic martyrs of England, and reads as follows:—Charge for burning the bodies of Cranmer, Latimer, and Ridley. For three loads of wood-faggots, 12*s.*; one load of furze, 3*s.* 4*d.*; carriage, 2*s.* 6*d.*; a post, 2*s.* 4*d.*; two chains, 3*s.* 4*d.*; two eyelets, 6*d.*; labourers' help, 2*s.* 8*d.*; total £1 6*s.* 8*d.* A bad bargain for those who bought this wretched stuff.

Joyful Spirit The

The poet Carpini once asked his friend Haydn how it happened that his church music was almost always of an animating, cheerful, and even gay description. The great composer replied: "I cannot make it otherwise. I write according to the thoughts I feel; when I think upon God, my heart is so full of joy that notes dance and leap, as it were, from my pen; and, since God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be easily forgiven me that I serve Him with a cheerful spirit."

Judgment, Day of

There is a machine in the Bank of England which receives sovereigns, as a mill receives grain, for the purpose of determining wholesale whether they are of full weight. As they pass through, the machinery, by unerring laws, throws all that are light to one side, and all that are of full weight to the other. That process is a silent but solemn parable to me. Founded as it is on the laws of nature, it affords the most vivid similitude as to the certainty which characterises the judgment of the great day. There is no mistake, there are no partialities, to which the light may trust; the only hope lies in being of standard weight before they go in.

Just as I Am

A celebrated artist, wishing to paint a picture of the Prodigal Son, found a great difficulty in finding a man degraded enough in his appearance to sit as a model; at last he met a man looking terribly wretched and depraved. He told him to come the next day to his studio. The man kept his appointment, but to the artist's great surprise and annoyance he had left off his rags and borrowed better clothes. "Did I not tell you to come just as you were?" asked the artist. "You can go away again. I can't accept you as you are." Don't try to make yourself better, more decent, before you come to Christ, but come as you are.

Just Tied On

A gentleman in America, very well off, was outwardly very religious, but he was not a Christian. He had in his employ an old Christian gardener, who tried to show his master (but with little success) that religion *without Christ* was of no use. There was a tree in the garden that bore no fruit. One day the proprietor was walking in his garden and he saw upon this barren tree some beautiful fruit. You may guess he was surprised; more so when he went to pluck some he found *it was tied on.* The gardener by this simple illustration wished to point out the difference of real religion and sham. So religion without Christ is like the tree with the fruit tied on.

Justice

Years ago a judge had the painful experience to try a prisoner who had been his companion in early life. It was a crime for which a fine as penalty would be exacted. The judge did not diminish the fine as the case was a clearly bad one. Many were surprised at his want of leniency; but soon their surprise was greater when it was noted that the judge himself paid the fine in full for his early friend.

Kept!

The last day Miss Havergal was living she asked a friend to read the forty-second chapter of Isaiah to her. When the sixth verse was reached: "I, the ord, have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee." Miss Havergal stopped her. "Called—held—kept—used," she whispered. "Well, I will just go home on that."

Kindness of Heart

One of the most characteristic incidents in the life of Abraham Lincoln occurred when he was a young lawyer riding home from court with a company of lawyers. He espied two little birds by the roadside that had been blown out of their nest. He dismounted and searched for the nest and the mother. Half an hour afterwards he overtook his brother lawyers, who laughed at him; but in a most serious tone Lincoln said to them, "Gentlemen, I could not have slept to-night if I had not given those little birds back to their mother." There spake out the big loving heart which afterwards throbbed in sympathy for a whole race that lay suffering by the wayside—wronged and wounded by a hundred years of bondage. We count that one of the finest of Lincoln's innumerable strokes of heart eloquence.

Kindness, The, of Refusal

Monica, the mother of Augustine, prayed that her godless boy might not go to Rome, for she feared that Rome would be his ruin. God did not grant the request, because He had something better in store for her than that. Augustine went to Rome and was converted there.

Kindness to Animals Rewarded

A poor Macedonian soldier was one day leading before Alexander a mule laden with gold for the king's use. The beast being so tired that he was

not able either to go forward or sustain the load, the mule driver took it off and carried it himself with great difficulty a considerable way. Alexander, seeing him just sinking under the burthen, and about to throw it on the ground, cried out, "Friend, do not be weary yet! try and carry it quite through to thy tent, for it is all thine own."

King Alfred's Loaf

During the retreat of the famous King Alfred at Athelney, in Somersetshire, after the defeat of his forces by the Danes, the following circumstance is said to have happened. A beggar came to his little castle and requested alms. His queen informed him that they had only one small loaf remaining, which was insufficient for themselves and their friends, who were gone abroad in quest of food, though with little hopes of success. But the king replied, "Give the poor Christian the one half of the loaf. He that could feed five thousand with five loaves and two fishes can certainly make that half of the loaf suffice for more than our necessities." Accordingly the poor man was relieved; and this noble act of charity was soon recompensed by a providential store of fresh provisions with which his people returned.

Knowledge, Saved by

On one occasion Hugh Miller had climbed a lofty cliff for a famous raven's nest. He came within six or eight feet of the prize, when he noticed that the smooth rock which sloped it glistened in the sun. He examined it more closely and saw it was chlorite, a rock too slippery for any foothold. He did not risk the descent, *knowing the peril.* Five years later a famous cragsman reached the same point. Knowing nothing of chlorite he ventured on the smooth rock, and in an instant was shot over the precipice. His remains were found on the rocks beneath.

Latch on the Door

A minister narrates the following: While walking along one of the London streets a Paris pastor came forward and accosted me thus: "Excuse me, but were you not in Paris some time ago?" I said, "Yes, I was"; and then he inquired, "Did you not, in one of your addresses there, say that *the latch was on our side of the door?*" "Yes, I believe I did say so," I replied. "Well," he answered, "I always thought it was on the Lord's side, and I kept knocking, and knocking, and knocking, until I heard your words, and what a joy came over me! I lifted the latch. Since then all has been changed; my church, my congregation, my work, and everything about me!" Remember that the latch is on *your side* of the door!

Legacy, Our Father's

A man was one day walking to church reading the New Testament, when a friend who met him said, "Good morning, Mr. Price." "Good morning," replied he, "I am reading my Father's will as I walk along." "Well, what has He left you?" asked the friend. "Why, He has bequeathed me a hundredfold more in this life; and in the world to come, life everlasting." This beautiful reply was the means of comforting his Christian friend, who was at the time in sorrowful circumstances.

Liberty

One evening, when I was yet in my nurse's arms, I wanted to touch the tea-urn, which was boiling merrily. It was an early taste for bronzes, I suppose, but I was resolute about it. My mother bid me keep my fingers back. I insisted on putting them forward. My nurse would have taken me away from the urn, but my mother said, "Let him touch it, nurse." So I touched it—and that was my first lesson in the meaning of the word liberty. It was the first piece of liberty I got; and the last which for some time I asked for.—JOHN RUSKIN.

Liberty, Joy of

A sailor who had long been a prisoner in France gained his liberty. Upon reaching London he went to a bird fancier and bought a cage full of birds, and, opening it, let all the birds fly. People around looked in wonder upon the act, and asked him. "Why did you buy them?" "Oh! I bought them on purpose to set them free. I know what it is to be a prisoner myself, and I thought I would give pleasure to birds similarly placed." Let those who are now free proclaim liberty to others.

Life, Moral as to the End of

Philip, King of Macedon, as he was wrestling at the Olympic games, fell down in the sand, and when he rose again, observing the print of his body in the sand, cried out, "How little a parcel of earth will hold us when we are dead, who are ambitiously seeking after the whole world whilst we are living.

Lost and Found

During the great Columbian Exhibition Mr. Moody was preaching to a great throng from the text, "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." After he had finished, a little boy with a bright face was brought to the platform, an officer having found him in the crowd. Mr. Moody took the little fellow in his arms and asked the people to look. "This boy has a father who is no doubt looking for him with anxious heart. The father is more anxious to find the boy than the boy is to be found." Just then a man elbowed his way to the platform. As he drew near, the little boy caught sight of his father, and ran across the platform overjoyed. The incident, simple in itself, was witnessed with breathless attention, and they broke out into a mighty cheer. "Thus," said Mr. Moody, will God receive you if you will only come to Him."

Lost! a Penny

Years ago, in the city of Washington, Abraham Lincoln, President of U.S., was walking along the

street full of perplexity and thought concerning the nation. Hearing a sob, he turned round and found a little lass crying. He stopped to enquire the reason. "I have lost a cent," said the child. Lincoln did not put his hand into his pocket to give another penny, but bent down and searched the mud along with the child till he found it. He doubtless remembered, when a penniless boy himself, how he valued a penny. He had *sympathy*. So Jesus has sympathy, and shows it to us by his many acts and presence.

Love of God

"Mary," said a missionary to a negro Christian, "is not the love of God wonderful?" "Massa, me no tink it is so wonderful," she replied; "it's just like Him."

A mother, whose daughter had behaved shamefully and ran away from home, thought of a singular plan of recovering her daughter. Having failed to find her, she at last succeeded in finding the town where she was traced to. The mother issued handbills with a portrait of herself, and the words added, "I love thee always." Crowds stopped, read, talked about it, and wondered what it meant. Days elapsed; at last the girl saw it, read the message, so full of meaning to *her*. The words transformed her. Feeling unworthy, she went home, found her mother waiting and ready to receive her with the welcome: "I have never ceased to love thee, my child."

Love of our Enemies

Louis XII. of France had many enemies, and when he succeeded to the throne he caused a list of these to be drawn up and marked each with a black cross. When this became known, the enemies were frightened and fled, thinking that it was a sign that he intended to punish them. The king, hearing of their alarm, recalled them, and gave them an assurance of his goodwill, saying that he had placed a cross beside their names to remind him of the Cross that brings pardon to all, and he urged

them by his own example, and especially by the example of Him who prayed for His enemies, to go and do likewise.

Love to our Enemies

When Dr. Duff first read to some young Brahmins in the Government School the precept, "Love your enemies; bless them that curse you; do good to them that hate you," etc., one of the youths cried out: "Beautiful. This must have come from the true God. I have been told to love those that love me, but I have not *always* done that; but to love my enemies is a divine thought."

Love's Greatest Gift

Years ago, when sickness had entered the home of Princess Alice (one of the Queen's daughters), her little boy was very ill with diphtheria. The doctors warned the mother of the danger of inhaling the breath of the child. As she stood by his bedside, watching his actions, she laid her cool hand upon his fevered brow. The touch seemed to recall the lad's senses, and he nestled in her lap, and throwing his arms around her, whispered, "Kiss me, mother." The mother-love conquered. She kissed the child, but it was death to her. Such was Mr. Gladstone's account in the House of Parliament. Oh, what a love is a mother's! Love stops at no peril or sacrifice. Christ loved us even to the death.

Loyalty

A soldier, dying upon the battle-field, lifted himself and gave one more cheer for the Emperor Napoleon. Upon the surgeon trying to extract the bullet from his chest, he said, "Go a little deeper, and you will find the Emperor."

Man the Lifeboat

On the English coast there was a wild storm, and a wreck in the offing, and the cry was, "Man the lifeboat!" But Harry, the usual leader of the

sailors' crew, was not to be found, and they went without him, and brought back all the shipwrecked people but one. By this time Harry, the leader of the crew, appeared, and said, "Why did you leave that one?" The answer was, "He could not help himself at all, and we could not get him into the boat." "Man the lifeboat!" shouted Harry, "and we will go for that one." "No!" said his aged mother, standing by, "you must not go. I lost your father in a storm like this, and your brother Will went off six years ago, and I have not heard a word from him since he left, and I don't know where he is, poor Will, and I cannot let you also go, for I am old and dependent on you." His reply was, "Mother, I must go and save that one man; and if I am lost, God will take care of you in your old days." The lifeboat put out, and, after an awful struggle with the sea, they picked the poor fellow out of the rigging just in time to save his life, and started for the shore. And as they came within speaking distance, Harry cried out, "We saved him, and tell mother it is brother Will!"

Meekness (John v. 5)

A missionary in Jamaica once asked his boys for a definition of the text. A lad replied: "Those who give soft answers to rough questions."

Antony Blane was very earnest in winning souls for Christ. The enemies of the Gospel were very angry at his success. One day one of the foremost of these men met him in a great rage, and struck him a violent blow on the head. "May God forgive and bless you," was the rejoinder.

Days after they both met again in a secluded spot, and Blane expected another blow, but to his surprise the man asked his forgiveness for the treatment. Thus a disciple of Christ, by gentle and peaceful words, had made a friend of an enemy.

Message of a Bird

A young man years ago left England for Australia as a gold digger. He succeeded, and established

a rude wayside store at a place called "The Oven's." As soon as he settled he wrote home to his parents to come out and live with him, and also to bring an English skylark. The father died on the voyage, but the mother and bird safely reached Melbourne, and at last arrived at the lad's home. The next morning the lark was hung outside the store, and at once began to sing the old songs of home. The effect was wonderful. The gold diggers paused in their work to listen. Many curses from drunken lips were silenced by the little songster. When Sunday morning came a rare sight was to be seen. The fame of the home bird had spread, and many men for twenty miles round came to hear the lark. It stirred the home instinct within them, and brought them into touch with the Fatherland.

Message of the Moss

Mungo Park, the African explorer, lost his way in the wilds, and there and then was cheered by viewing a tiny moss and marking its singular beauty. It was a good sign to him.

Metaphysics

A Scottish blacksmith, being asked the meaning of metaphysics, replied: "When the party wha listens disna ken what the party wha speaks means, and when the party wha speaks disna ken what he means himsel'—that's metaphysics."

Mind Where you Step

Going up the Matterhorn, we were all tied together. In the perilous places on icy slopes, clinging to the face of the rocky mountains, too faint to bear another pound of burden, if any one had slipped or stumbled, it would have involved peril—perhaps death to us all. We have no right to do even what is safe for us, if it is dangerous for others.

Missionary Tree, A

In 1833 Rev. J. Jennings gave an apple tree to the wife of a farmer in Norfolk. When planting it she promised that all the fruit it bore should be given to the mission cause. The promise was faithfully kept for fifty-nine years, and only twice did the tree fail to bear a crop. The sum sent to the Society exceeded £50. Six months after the death of the lady the tree was blown down, and the wood was carefully preserved and seasoned, and mementoes carved out of it and sold for the same object.

Moral Courage

A young printer kept aloof from his fellow workmen and refused to contribute towards their junketing and social entertainments. One day, when approached by a workman with a subscription paper for some convivial purpose, he, as usual, refused. "You are the stingiest man in the building." This cruel taunt roused his blood. He indignantly replied,—"You have insulted me." This drew all his associates round him, and with honest indignation he said: "For a year I have worked faithfully here, and minded my own business. I have starved myself in order to save money enough to allow my sick sister to go to Paris to see a specialist physician who understands her case. Would any of you do as much?"

Mother's Love and Sacrifice

It is strange to think that any man should think lightly of sin viewed in the light of Calvary Cross. It has a wonderful power and influence if you would view it aright.

One day, a little girl sitting by her mother's side gazed very intently at her parent's hand. A mere stranger would have said, "What a deformity!" as the hand was blurred and twisted. The girl asked her mother why the hand was different to the other. The mother told her that years ago when her little child was a baby, the cot in

which she lay caught fire, and her mother in her terror and anxiety tore off the curtains to stop the flames and wrap the child in. In doing so she so burned her hand that for months after she was unable to use it. You can think how the child's love multiplied beyond all words as she heard the story. Her future delight was to save that injured hand all the work she could possibly.

My Father's at the Helm

A little lad was out at sea in his father's boat A storm arose, and the boat was carried far out. The waves dashed high, yet the child did not seem to care. Some one asked him, "Were you not afraid?" "No," the reply came; "why should I be? My father's at the helm."

Neglect, Spiritual

A young fellow once left home for Bombay, and spent a frivolous, careless life. It came to pass hard times fell upon him, and he wrote home for a remittance. At last a letter came, but he found no enclosure, and would not read it. He put it away petulantly. Time wore on, and he suffered from malarial fever, was laid low, and so he asked a comrade to find the neglected letter, and read it to him, as he was too weak himself. It ran like this—that his father was longing for him to come home, as he had bought him a business; and if he presented himself at a certain Bombay bank, the necessary passage-money would be provided. It was too late then. So many now ignore the provision of the Saviour's love, and do not really find out the Gospel truth till very late in life.

Noble Old Farmer, A

In Germany, during the war, a captain of cavalry was ordered out upon a foraging expedition. He marched to the district assigned to him. It was a lonely valley, but finding in the midst of it a small cottage, he knocked at the door. It was opened by an old man, who leaned upon a staff.

"Show me a field," said the officer, "where I may set my troops to forage." The old man led them out of the valley, and after a quarter of an hour's march, they came to a fine field of barley. "Here is what we are in search of!" exclaimed the captain. "Wait a few minutes," said the old man. "Follow me a little further." At the distance of a mile they arrived at another field of barley. The troop alighted, cut down the grain, bound it into bundles, and rode off. The officer said to his conductor: "You have given yourself and us needless trouble; the first field was better than this." "Very true, sir," replied the good old man; "but it was not mine."

Not Useless

A large piece of marble was standing by the roadside at Florence amongst rubbish and covered with dirt, as Michael Angelo was passing by. It had been partly hacked about, but rejected, by some one. He at once noticed it, and his eye saw that it could be made to be of service. He had it brought to his studio, and after much persevering labour, transformed it into one of the finest pieces of workmanship; and it can now be seen at Florence as a representation of David. Christ passes up and down this world; rescues, reforms and helps those who have fallen, and by His grace they are transformed into noble life and manhood.

Now

Canon Wilberforce relates this incident: "A miner, having heard the Gospel preached, determined that if the promise of immediate salvation were true, he would not leave the presence of the minister who preached that truth till he proved it. After the service the miner waited and said to the minister, "Didn't you say I could have the blessing now?" "Yes, my friend." "Then pray with me, for I'm not going away without it." And he sought and found Christ. The next day a terrible accident in the mine occurred, and this very miner was in the thick of it, and only had

time to bear testimony that the *now* of yesterday was the comfort of the to-day's trial, and he passed away triumphantly.

Nut Saved Him, A

A nut once saved the life of a German count. A plot had been made to murder him, and the murderer lay hid in his castle through the day. Before going to bed he drew some things from the pocket, and a nut fell on the floor, which he did not notice. That night the murderer entered the bedroom, but stepped on the nut, which, in breaking, cracked loud enough to waken the count, and the murderer fled.

Obedience

An officer, to whom the Duke of Wellington had given an order, tried to show that what he was bidden to do was impossible. Sir, said the duke, "I did not ask your opinion; I gave you my orders." So Christ's words should be our law, not our fancies. "Ours not to make reply; ours not to reason why."

Obedience and Self-will

A governor of a prison once said that it made him tremble to hear a boy say to his mother, "I won't," for it seemed to him that the lad had already started on his way to sin and misery. Surrender your will to God.

Obedience, Cheerful

If two angels came down from heaven to execute a divine command, and one was appointed to conduct an empire and the other to sweep a crossing, they would feel no inclination to change employments. The call to go would suffice.—Rev. J Newton.

Obedience, High

When the arrangements were being made for the wedding of our Gracious Queen, the Archbishop of

Canterbury waited upon Her Majesty, to inquire if she would like to have any portion of the marriage service altered as regard to the promise of obedience. The Queen, according to report, replied: It was her wish to be married in all respects like any other woman, though not as a *queen* but as a woman she was ready to promise all things contained in that portion of the Liturgy.

"One Thing Thou Lackest"

The garden is beautifully laid out; the straight lines and the curves are exact; the terraces are arranged with artistic taste; but no *seed* is sown, —and the summer says, "One thing thou lackest."

The machinery is perfect; cylinder, piston, and valve are in excellent order, no flaw is in the wheel, no obstruction in the flue; finer engine never stood on the iron way; everything is there but *steam*,— and the intending traveller says, "One thing thou lackest."

The watch has a golden case; the dial is exquisitely traced and figured; the hands are delicate and well fixed; everything is there but the mainspring, and he who inquires the time says, "One thing thou lackest."

On the Latch Only

Away in the Highlands is a lonely cottage, and a widowed mother lives there with a sad heart. Her only child, a daughter, has strayed from the path of virtue, and left the home. The mother never despairs, but asks continually for God to rescue her wandering child. The girl, after a season of sin, comes to herself and turns wearily to her home, and late at night arrives to find her mother, now greatly aged with sorrow, sitting reading. The girl's heart fails her, but is surprised to find the door not bolted, but ajar. Entering, she finds her mother forgiving, and delighted to see the wanderer return. The girl asks, "Why, mother, did you leave the door unfastened so late at night?" "Ah, my child, the door has never been fastened since

you left home; I prayed you might return, and I wanted you to know you would be welcome."

Our Shadows

It is narrated of the great sculptor, Michael Angelo, that when at work he wore over his forehead, fastened to his artist's cap, a lighted candle, in order that no shadow of himself might fall on his work. It was a beautiful custom, and spoke a more eloquent lesson than he knew. For the shadows that fall on our work—how often they fall from ourselves.

Only a Girl's Effort

There lived in a poor village a girl of sixteen. She was never more than six months at school, but she thirsted for knowledge. She almost learned by heart the few books within her reach, and then turned to study the Bible. The result was conversion, and with the experience of forgiveness, a great desire to serve her Saviour. She thought of her brothers, and read to them, over and over again, the Bible lessons she had learned herself. She had heard of Sabbath Schools, and determined to establish one for her scattered neighbours. Her father permitting the use of his kitchen, it was soon filled, the old and middle-aged coming in for instruction as well as the young. Years passed, and in place of scores, hundreds were seen in that school every Sabbath. A neat church, too grew up beside the old kitchen. That teacher has gone to her rest, but her work continues. One brother, who learned the truth from her lips, devoted himself to the ministry; others are useful Christians, and one of her scholars is a foreign missionary.

Open Bank, An

"My God shall supply," etc. (Phil. iv. 19)

The Banker: "My God"—Divine relationship.
The Promise: "Shall supply"—Always sure to cash.

The Amount: "all you need"—Spiritual and temporal.

The Capital: "according to His riches"—Infinite resources.

The Bank: "In glory"—It never fails; is never robbed; is always accessible (Heb. iv. 16).

The Signature to each cheque: "By Christ Jesus," so must be honoured when presented (John xiv. 14).

Our Best for Christ

It was whilst at school, when Gertrude Howe gave her heart to Christ, that she promised to go to a foreign field, but she kept it a secret till the evening of her return from school. In the twilight she gently broke the news to her mother, and then placed her diploma in her mother's lap. "Mother," she said, "I know how hard you have worked to help to keep me at school, but I promised the Lord when He forgave me my sins that I would serve Him abroad." And as she waited to hear and see the effects, her mother began to sing—"Praise God, from whom," etc., etc.

Parental Love

In a time of great famine in Germany, a certain family was reduced to the last extremity of want. A neighbouring baron had long desired to adopt one of the children. The father and mother concluded that there was no other method of keeping the wolf from the door. At night, when the children were asleep in their beds the parents climbed the stairs to determine which should be given up. They looked into the face of the eldest: a noble boy smiling in his sleep and seeing visions and dreaming dreams of the coming days; they could not give him up. Then they turned to the fair-haired lad with his mother's eyes, merry and mischievous, the life of the household; they could not give him up. Then to the bed where the crippled girl was sleeping, the marks of pain wrinkling her little face; she could not be spared from her mother's side. And

then to the cradle where the baby was the last born, the little dimpled cheek that had rested on its mother's breast; they could not give the baby. So, looking into each other's faces across the crib, they softly said, "Let us rather die together." But God gave His only Son for our sake.

Pass it on

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
It was not given for thee alone;
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in Heaven the deed appears.
Pass it on.

"Pay John Williams"

At a prayer-meeting "down East," a man noted for his failures to meet business obligations, arose to give an address. The subject was "Salvation." He commenced slowly to quote the words, "*What shall I do to be saved?*" He paused, looked around, and said again, "*What shall I do to be saved?*" Again with more solemn tone he repeated the question of questions, when a voice from the assembly, in clear and distinct accents, called out, "Go and pay John Williams for that yoke of oxen."

Possibilities with Little Children

A ewe brought forth three lambs, and the brutal shepherd threw the third into the hedge, that there might be more milk for the other two. A poor woman employed at a farm, begged to have the lamb to care for, and took it home, nursing it herself with milk from a bottle, and successfully reared it till it could eat grass for itself. She turned it out upon the common, and in due course it produced her twins. By care, she raised a whole flock of sheep from the single ewe, and eventually became a woman possessed with means. Dr. Tyng, of New York, once went to preach; but a snowstorm came

on, and only one little girl was present. He went through the service as carefully as if many were present. He preached to the little girl, and God gave him that soul, and was never better repaid. To his knowledge, he knows that she has been the means of bringing some twenty-five people to Christ, including one of his own sons.

Power over Death

The late Countess of Hanover did not believe in God or the Resurrection, and, upon her death, left special instructions about the gravestone. She ordered that a granite slab, fastened to other stones by irons, should be cemented together, and the following to be inscribed upon the granite:—"This burial place, purchased to all eternity, must never be opened." But a little seed fell into a crevice of the stone and began to grow. The rootlet made its way into the slab, and as it grew, it lifted the stones apart. So thus the grave was laid open as by a miracle, and there is a large tree growing there today.

Prayer and Work

A minister observing a man on the road breaking stones, and kneeling to get at his work better, remarked, "Ah, John, I wish I could break the stony hearts as easy as you are breaking these stones." "Perhaps, master, *you do not work on your knees*," was the reply.

Prayer Direct

Dr. J. Hamilton tells the story of a Scotchman's wife who besought her husband to pray that the life of their dying babe might be spared. True to his old instincts, the good man knelt down and went on in the well-worn track as he was wont to do in the kirk prayer-meeting. At last he repeated the quotation, "Lord, remember thine ancient people," etc. The mother's heart could hold its patience no longer. "Eh, mon," the woman broke forth impetuously, "you are aye drawn out for the

Jews, but its our bairn that's a deein'." Then clasping her hands, she cried, "Oh, help us Lord, and give our darling back to us, if it be Thy will; but if he is to be taken away from us, make us to know that Thou wilt have him to Thyself."

Praying to Chance

A lady who had forsaken God and the Bible for the gloom and darkness of infidelity, was crossing the Atlantic, and asked a sailor one morning, how long they should be out. "In fourteen days, if it is God's will, we shall be in Liverpool," answered the sailor. "If it is God's will!" said the lady; "what a senseless expression! Don't you know that all comes by chance?" In a few days a terrible storm arose, and the lady stood clinging to the side of the cabin door in an agony of terror. "What do you think," she said, to the same sailor, "will the storm soon be over?" "It seems likely to last some time, madam." "Oh!" she cried, "pray that we may not be lost." His reply was: "Madam, shall I pray to chance?"

Preacher of Gospel, Lack of Qualification

A young man waited on Dr. Brown of Haddington, and informed him that he wished to be a preacher of the gospel. But finding him weak in intellect, but strong in conceit, he advised him against it. The young man replied, "But I wish to preach and glorify God." "My young friend," said Brown, "a man may glorify God by making broom-besoms. Stick to your trade and glorify God by your walk and conversation."

Preparation for Death

A lady once asked Mr. Wesley: "Suppose you knew you were to die at twelve o'clock to-morrow night, how would you spend the intervening time?" Mr. Wesley, taking out his pocket-book and referring, said; "How, madam! why just as I intend to spend it now. I should preach this night at Gloucester. and at five again in the morning.

Then I should ride to Tewkesbury and meet the Society. I should then repair to friend Martin's house; converse and pray with the family as usual, retire to my room at ten, and commend myself to my heavenly Father, lie down to my rest and wake up in glory."

Profane Swearing

A citizen of Cologne, in the Middle Ages, who was also an archbishop, was one day overheard swearing very much. A peasant who stood by seemed to greatly wonder at his conduct. The citizen asked him why he looked so surprised. "To hear an archbishop swear." "I swear," said the man, "not as an archbishop, but as a citizen." "But, sir," said the peasant, "when the citizen goes to perdition, what will become of the archbishop?"

Profession without Practice

Pharnaces sent a crown to Cæsar, at the same time he rebelled against him; but Cæsar returned the crown and this message back: "Let him return to his obedience first, and then I will accept the crown by way of recognition." Thus God will not be crowned with bare profession, except we crown that with a suitable conversation.—PLUTARCH.

Procrastination, Danger of

"Not yet," said a little boy, busy at play; "when I grow older I will think about my soul." The boy grew to be a young man.

"Not yet," said the young man; "when I see my business prosper, then I shall have more time." Business did prosper.

"Not yet," said the man of business; "my children must have my care. When they are settled in life I shall be better able to attend to my soul." He lived to be a grey-headed man.

"Not yet," still he cried; "I shall soon retire, then I shall have plenty of time to read and pray."

And so he died. He put off to another time, what he should have done when young. He lived without God, consequently he died without hope.

Providence

There is an aged Christian in Dublin who relates the following eventful experience:—"Some years since, I was travelling on horseback in a lonely district, when a sudden report of a pistol-shot reached me. I was satisfied that I had been aimed at, and, nevertheless, thought I had escaped miraculously. Hasting home and taking off my coat, judge of my great surprise to find a leaden bullet embedded in a New Testament that I always carried in my breast coat pocket. It had penetrated right through to the Gospel of St. John, xvii. 11." "Holy Father, keep through Thine own Name those whom Thou hast given me."

Public Worship, Popular Reasons for Attending

Some go to church to take a walk;
Some go there to laugh and talk;
Some go there to meet a friend;
Some go there, their time to spend;
Some go there to meet a lover;
Some go there a fault to cover;
Some go there for speculation
Some go there for observation;
Some go there to doze and nod;
The wise go there to worship God.

Push

A boy walked into a London merchant's office in search of a situation. After being put through a series of questions by the merchant, he was asked: "Well, my lad, what is your motto?" "Same as yours, sir," he replied; "Same as you have on the door. 'Push.'" He was engaged.

Quarrel Healed, A

Aristippus and Æschines having quarrelled, Aristippus came to his opponent and said, "Æschines, shall we be friends?" "Yes," he replied, "with all my heart." "But, remember,"

said Aristippus, "that I being older than you, do make the first motion." "Yes," replied Æschines, "and therefore I conclude that you are the worthiest man, for I began the strife and you began the peace."

Real Sympathy

The wife of the late Dean Stanley, after dressing to attend the Queen's reception at Buckingham Palace, received an urgent message from a poor woman in the hospital asking for her to come at once. The patient was about to undergo an operation, and said, "If only Lady Augusta will hold my hand, I can endure it." Mrs. Stanley at once throwing a cloak over her court dress, proceeded to the hospital as requested, sat down by the patient, and spoke a few encouraging words, bidding her to be brave, holding her hand until the operation was over.

Be at the call of Christ to obey, even if it seems to be of little use or service.

Redeemed

An Englishman standing in a market in Egypt, saw a slave being sold by auction. The slave, noticing the avowed enemy of slavery bidding, was very angry, and despaired of his freedom. Finally the Englishman, being the highest bidder, had the slave sold to him. Then he took the bill of sale, duly receipted, and gave it to the slave, telling him he might go free. The slave was so overcome with astonishment and joy, that he refused to leave such a loving master, and from that time became his faithful and devoted servant.

Remarkable Conversion

A scrap of paper accidentally coming to view hath been used as an occasion of conversion. This was the case of a minister in Wales, who had two livings, but took little care of either. He, being at a fair, bought something at a pedlar's standing, and rent off a leaf of Mr. Perkins' catechism to wrap

it in, and reading a line or two in it, God sent it home so as it did the work.

Resurrection, Power of

In Schliemann's excavations among the ruins of Mycenæ, he came upon a Royal tomb. The noble rank of its inmate was betrayed by many infallible tokens, but chiefly by a golden mask, a rusted sword, and a dented shield. He concluded that this was the grave of Agamemnon, who was known as the King of Men. The mask was here, but where was the face? The shield was here, but where was the hand that held it? The shield was here, but where was Agamemmon's right arm? A handful of dust.

Root Rescued, A

Passing along the street one day, a gardener passed a heap of rubbish, partly burned, thrown in the road. He noticed a root that seemed dead and withered, but he took it home, examined, and tended it after planting. It prospered and grew, till, after years of care, a majestic vine covered with clusters of grapes was the result. No one is so dead in trespasses and sins but may under the Gardener's care become a fruitful vine. No human life is hopelesly lost while the love of God seeks the unsaved.

Rotten Timber, The

Two shipwrights, one day, busy in the yard, came across a piece of timber with a flaw in it. A worm had begun to eat into it, and one of the men said, "Don't use it; it is not sound." "Oh, yes," replied the other, "that does not matter." And so the piece was duly placed in position on the ship's side. Years after the ship struck on a small reef of rock, and soon sprang a leak. Despite every effort the craft became a wreck. Upon examination it was found that the faulty piece not rejected years ago, was the cause of the rot spreading to other parts of the vessel.

Safe Pass, A

An American tourist and party, very anxious to see our Gracious Queen, was one day passing through the village of Crathie. Losing their way, they suddenly came upon a lady sitting under the trees writing. "Madam," said one of the party, "will you kindly tell us if we are far from Balmoral?"

"You are now upon the grounds," replied the lady, "and I fear you are trespassing."

"Oh, indeed," said another of the party; "we had no idea of that. We will retreat, and thank you for the information, madam."

"Stay, here is a safe conduct if you meet a bailiff," giving the gentleman a slip of paper she had just written.

The rest you must picture when you hear the name on the slip contained one word—Victoria R.

A safe pass to the royal palace.

So take the name of Jesus with you.

Salvation

A gentleman, travelling in Norway, tells how he went to see the church in a certain town. Looking up at its tower he was surprised to see the carved figure of a lamb at the top. He inquired why it was placed in that position, and he was told that when the church was being built a workman fell from the high scaffold. His fellow-workmen saw him fall, and rushed down, horror stricken, expecting to find him killed, but to their surprise and joy he was almost unhurt. A flock of sheep was passing at the time of his fall, and he fell upon the crowded flock, and right upon the top of a lamb. The lamb was crushed to death, but the man was saved. So they carved a lamb on the tower, at the exact height from which he fell, to commemorate the miraculous escape.

Seed Sowing

A lady walking in the county town of B——, in 1894, passed three young men. The centre of the

group raised his hat and stopped. The lady also hesitated, and turned round, thinking a mistake had been made. The young man replied, "I see you do not remember me." "No, I have no recollection of you." He said: "Twenty years ago I was a little fellow in your class of infants, and you taught us five short texts upon your hand. Touching your thumb and finger you made us repeat: (1) 'God is love'; (2) 'God is light'; (3) 'Lord remember me'; (4) 'Lord save me'; (5) 'Lord help me.' I have never forgotten them, and I have made them the rule of my life, and now I am a prosperous and happy man."

Seeing the Gospel

A poor Chinaman came to a missionary to ask for baptism. When asked where he had heard the Gospel, he answered, "that he had never *heard* the Gospel but had *seen* it. He then went on to relate how he knew a poor man at Ningpo who had once been an inveterate opium smoker and a man of violent temper. This man had become a Christian, and his whole life had altered. He gave up opium, and became loving and amiable. "So," said the man, "I have not heard but *seen* the Gospel."

Self Sacrifice

A fire occurred in a Danish village. A poor man rendered active assistance to put it out; but all in vain. At last he was told that his own house would soon be in danger, and would he not save his own goods? "No, there is something more precious than that to save. A paralysed neighbour cannot walk. I will get him out of his house." He rescued the invalid. Life before goods. When it became known, a silver cup, filled with Danish crowns was presented to him publicly for his bravery.

She Opened the Gate

Be on the look-out for opportunities to confer small favours.

"She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone or despise,"

a poet wrote of his gentle wife. The same thing is illustrated by this story:—

A gentleman was once walking behind a very handsomely-dressed girl, and thought, "I wonder if she takes half as much pains with her heart as she does with her person." A poor old man was coming up the road with a loaded wheel-barrow, and just before he reached this girl he made two attempts to go into the yard of a small house; but the gate was heavy, and would swing back before he could get through. "Wait," said the young girl, springing lightly forward; "I'll hold the gate open." She did, and received his thanks with a pleasant smile. "She deserves to have beautiful clothes," thought the gentleman, "for she has a beautiful spirit."

Shepherd and his Sheep, The

A gentleman and his wife travelling in the Holy Land, while resting by the roadside became interested in a shepherd, as he sought to lead his flock over a stream. In vain he called to his sheep to follow him through the shallow waters, and again and again he coaxed them on. They would come so far, and no farther. At last, as a final resort, he caught a little lamb and bore it to the other side. Immediately the dam followed, and then the entire flock crossed safely to better pastures and cooler shade. There was a lesson in that little incident for the two travellers. It had been necessary in their case, too, that the Good Shepherd should bear their only child across the stream in order to draw them closer to Him. But their hearts had rebelled against the will of God, and they had sought to bury their sorrow in distraction.

Shepherd's Voice

A traveller in Greece found three shepherds with flocks of six or seven hundred each, all mingled together, but the sheep would answer to their names when called by their owner, but not if called by

another. This traveller experimented with them. He called, and the sheep took no notice. The shepherd called, and they came. Then he said that the sheep knew the shepherd by his dress and not by his voice. But when the shepherd exchanged clothes with the traveller, the sheep would not obey the strange voice; but when, in the traveller's dress, the shepherd called, the sheep came at his bidding. So the Christian knows Christ's voice.

Shining

Passing down a dismal London alley, my attention was caught by a most brilliant light, flashing from a rubbish-heap in the gutter. Coming nearer, I found it only a broken bit of tin, catching and reflecting the rays of the July sun. No one could help seeing it; it could not be hidden. Is not this how the lowliest Christians can shine in the darkest places?

Show Your Colours

True manliness is to stick to your principles if they be good and right. When Garfield was a lad at Williams College, he climbed up Mount Greylock one day with many of his companions and spent the night on the mountain top. Seated around a camp fire they sang college songs and told stories all the evening. At length Garfield took a Testament out of his pocket, and said: "Boys, it is my custom to read a chapter before going to bed and have a prayer. Shall we have it together?" And they all did. We admire the boy for his courage.

Sin Recoils

Southey tells the story of some wreckers, who cut down the bell that was suspended on a buoy over a dangerous reef, in order that the incoming ships unwarned, in the darkness and storm, might come within reach of the greedy and thursting hands. The wreckers themselves, afterwards were lost on this same reef, from which they had removed the warning bell.

Sister's Love, A

The life of Caroline Herschel tells how large a place a sister's love can fill. From dusk till dawn the great astromoner would stand by his great telescope, narrating the wonders he saw. All through the winter's night his faithful sister wrote down his observations, until sometimes the ink would freeze in the pen. She spent many hours of the day in making calculations. Thus for forty years did Herschel and his wonderful sister work together. His many discoveries would never had been made if it had not been for her ministering presence.

Spirit of Giving

At a missionary meeting in a coloured church these resolutions were agreed to :—"1. We will all give something; 2. We will all give as the Lord has prospered us; 3. We will all give willingly." One of their number acted as secretary, to record what each gave. Among those who came was a comparatively rich old man, almost as wealthy as all the others put together, and put down a small silver coin. "Take dat back," said the secretary, "dat may be accordin' to the first resolution, but it is not accordin' to the second. The rich man took it up, and went away angry. One after another came up and gave as much as the first one had offered, till he could stand it no longer, and going up to the table, threw down a gold coin, saying, "Dar, take dat." It was given so ill-temperedly, that the secretary answered, "No dat won't do yet. It may be according to the first and second resolutions but not to the last." At last he came up with a smile, and handed a much larger gift. So the secretary accepted, and said, "That is very well, for it is according to all three resolutions."

Story of a Grasshopper

In the centre of the great city of London stands the Royal Exchange. It is related that 370 years ago a woman was hurrying along a country lane some miles from London and hastily deposited under a hedge, a little baby boy, carefully wrapping him up

in her shawl. Soon after, a boy came along that way from school, and his attention was attracted by a grasshopper that crossed his path. Stooping down to find it, he discovered the baby fast asleep. He joyfully took it home to his mother (a farmer's wife), who, although she had several children of her own, yet resolved to adopt the little stranger. Years passed on, and that baby boy grew and prospered in business, and finally became one of the richest and greatest of London merchants. Queen Elizabeth, who was then upon the throne, often consulted him, and after years of industry he built the Royal Exchange, as an expression of gratitude to the great city. He had placed upon the topstone a large grasshopper in stone, as a memorial of the kind providence of God in saving his life through a real grasshopper.

Story of St. Martin, A

It was the depth of winter, and the snow lay thick upon the ground, and young Martin was riding with his companions through the city. They were all very merry and very happy, and, when a poor old beggar-man passed them, and entreated them to take pity upon him and help him, all of them passed on—all but one—and that one was Martin. Already he had given away all the money he had, but he felt he could not turn away from the poor half-starved, half-clothed old man. What could he do? Another minute, and he took his sword, and cut his soldier's cloak in two, and gave half of it to the beggar. Then he followed his companions, and I daresay they laughed at him for what he had done; but a brave soldier does not mind being laughed at, and Martin did not think of the old man any more. Of course he felt a little cold with only half a cloak in-instead of a whole one on that winter's day; but the feeling that he had done a kind action must have made him very happy, and prevented him from thinking of the discomfort. The next night, when he was asleep he saw in a vision our Blessed Saviour, standing near him covered with the cloak which he had given to the poor man.

Submissiveness

A little girl came home from school and ran to her mother, saying, "Will has called me 'Old red head' before all the girls in my class." "Oh dear, bring me my Bible," the wise mother said, "Now will my little one turn to Isaiah liii. 7." The child read it out, "He was dumb," etc. "Do you think they called Him names?" and as she listened to the Gospel story, she was led to ask for strength "to be like Jesus," who never spoke an angry word.

Suffering draws out the Best in Human Nature

A short time ago a worker in a Manchester slum related the story of a whole family completely changed by the presence of a deformed child. The father was a navvy, the lads were coarse and uncouth; but there was born into the home a crippled child, and that deformed baby became the point upon which the love of the whole family centred. The man nursed and petted his child of an evening; the boys made playthings, and showed their affection for her in all sorts of pleasant ways; the mother kept the window clean, that her child, pillowed on the table, might look out on the court; and the visitor declared that she witnessed an absolute transformation, an elevating and refining process which went right through the household.

Suffer the Children

A pleasing incident occurred at the memorable Jubilee service held on the steps at St. Paul's Cathedral. The place was thronged, and the youthful choristers displayed a great desire to see the central figure of the ceremony, H.M. the Queen. A verger standing by, noting the eagerness of the lads, lifted them up shoulder high one by one. H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, noticing the kind act, spoke to the Queen, and Her Majesty arranged that they should be allowed to come to the front. Doubtless they will ever remember the thoughtfulness of their Sovereign.

Sum in Arithmetic, A

Here is a sum for you. Suppose that twelve people should try to convert the world, and each one of the twelve should bring to Christ one person in a year, and then each one of those twenty-four should bring one every year, and so on in an unbroken progression. How long would it take to convert the world; 1800 years do you say? No. 1000 years? No, only thirty years. If you don't believe it, work it out on paper, and see for yourself. Will you be one of the twelve?

Superstitious Teaching

An Irishman was once reading the Bible, when the priest entered, and remonstrated with him for so doing. But Pat replied, "It says search the Scriptures, your reverence, and when you came in I was just reading, 'Ye shall read it to your children,' and the priests have no children. How do you account for that?" "Ah, you cannot understand the book." "Well," said the man, "if I cannot understand it, it will do me no harm, and if I can, it will do me great good."

Swearing, Habit of, Great

A lad in Boston, rather small for his years, was employed in an office. The four clerks were fond of teasing him about his stature, and said, "You will never succeed in business, because you are so small." "Well," said he, "small as I am, I can do something which none of you four can do." "What is that?" they enquired. "*Well, I can keep from swearing*, and that is more than you can do."

It is mean to swear. It is also rude. A sign of an empty head, and an uncontrolled tongue. The evidence of a depraved heart.

Testimony, Genuine

A lawyer once attended a Methodist class-meeting, and heard a dozen members tell what God had done for them, and he said as he sat there, "If I had a case in court I should like to have these good folks as witnesses. I know them all; they are

my neighbours; they are simple-minded people, straightforward and honest, and I know I could carry any case if I had them on my side."

Testimony of Love

An old Scotch woman lay dying. The sorrowing husband sat holding her worn hand in his, and seeing she was so soon to leave him, broke through his life-long Scotch reserve and said earnestly: "Janet, if ever a woman was loved, I love you." The weary eyelids were raised, a radiant smile overspread her pale face, as Janet replied: "I kenned it, John, but *oh* to hear you *say* it." *How* much we often lose by not saying it.

Tested, Tried, and True

There used to be an old battered safe standing in the Broadway, New York, on which was the notice: "It stood the test; the contents were all saved." It had been in one of the hottest fires New York ever saw, but the old safe had carried its treasure safely through it all.

No life so safe as that which is guided and controlled by Christ.

Three Bad Bargains

A teacher once remarked that he who buys the truth makes a good bargain. I inquired if any scholar recollected any instance in Scripture of a bad bargain.

Answer No. 1: "Esau sold his birthright for a mess of pottage."

No. 2: "Judas made a bad bargain when he sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver."

No. 3: "Our Lord tells us that he makes a bad bargain who to gain the whole world loses his own soul."

Toil of Sin

There is a man in the town where I was born who used to steal all his firewood. He would get

up on cold nights and prowl round, helping himself from the piles of his neighbours. A computation was made, and it was ascertained that he spent more time and worked harder to get his fuel in this way than if he had earned it in the usual honest way by working for it.

So oftentimes the toils of sin lead to far greater labour and trouble than those of uprightness and honest toil.—H. W. Beecher.

Trust

Colonel Havelock told his boy, Henry, to wait for him a little while on London Bridge one day. That was at noon. His father, having, in the pressure of business, forgotten that his son was waiting for him, did not return until seven o'clock. But the boy trusted his father, and, although disappointed and perplexed, knew that all was well.

Truth, What is?

A deaf and dumb boy was once asked, "What is truth?" He replied by thrusting his finger forward in a straight line. He was next asked "What his falsehood?" when he made a zigzag with his finger. "Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee" (Prov. iv. 25). "As for such as turn aside to their own crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity, but peace shall be upon Israel."

Two Old Bears

A little girl owns a needle-book with two covers. On one side is worked with thin silk in tiny letters, "Forgive and Forget," and on the other side in crimson, "Bear, and Forbear." Two very necessary injunctions, for a lady was once asked how it was that all her family seemed always united and happy, to which she replied: "It was because they always kept *two bears in the house.*" She hastened to name them, "Bear and Forbear."

Unity of Christians: An Object Lesson

Mr. M'Cheyne says: "I was once permitted to unite in celebrating the Lord's Supper in an upper-room in Jerusalem. There were fourteen present, and most of whom I had good reason to believe knew and loved the Lord Jesus Christ. Several were godly Episcopalians, two were converted Jews—one a Christian converted at Nazareth. The bread and wine were dispensed in the Episcopal manner. We felt it to be sweet fellowship with Christ, and with the brethren, and we left the Supper-room and looked out upon the Mount of Olives, we remembered with calm joy the prayer of our Lord: 'That they may all be one.'"

Victory over Tribulation

When S. Rutherford was sentenced to imprisonment at Aberdeen "for Righteousness' sake," he wrote thus to a friend: "The Lord is with me, I care not what man can do. I burden no man, and I want nothing. No person is provided for better than I am. My chains are even gilded with gold. No pen, no words; nothing can express the beauty of Christ."

What a Child can Do

In a village smithy away in the country, was a lame boy employed by the blacksmith to do odd jobs. It was at the time of the war, and the lad, with a martial spirit within, became very disconsolate, wishing that he could be called to the front for active service. Some soldiers, passing through the village, stopped at the forge, and enquired if there was any one there who could shoe a horse. The lad said, "I think I can." When the work was done, the officer in charge said: "Boy, no ten men who have left you here have served your country as you have." The horse shod belonged to a general. Don't fail in little things; learn that it is possible in those things to serve God as thoroughly as in heroic action

Warning Blind Folks

There once came under the notice of the writer, a mother sheep with twin lambs, one of which seemed quite different from the other, wandering about aimlessly, and not as others of its kind. We were not long in discovering the cause. The poor little thing was blind. The mother and brother were quite alive to the fact, and watched the lambkin with tender and unweared care, one or the other as they saw it getting into danger rushing forward to the rescue, and with a sharp and kindly "butt," turning the little blind one out of peril and into a safe path.

What a Drop of Oil did

Bang! slam! Every time any one went in or out of the front door they had to slam it with such force as to disturb the whole house. It made grandma drop stitches in her knitting; wake the baby in its sleep. Aunt's head would ache. We had moved into a new house, and this door caused all the bother. Uncle came to see us and he heard the door bang twice, and he sprang to his feet saying: "Fred, my boy, get your mother's oil-can for me." I obeyed, and brought it to him. Uncle took the can, and dropped two or three drops in the lock, and worked it with the key once or twice, and then shut the door quietly. What a change! "Always try oil, Fred, and it will make things work wonderfully smooth," was uncle's advice. People, as well as locks, need oiling. The only thing to preserve peace and quietness is the oil of kindness. Try it, and see if it does not act well.

What a Match can do

A match set alight to a train of gunpowder can, by its action, blow up a powder magazine which would perhaps cause the death of many persons, but if set alight to a candle, throws a light around, enabling many persons to see clearly in the darkness. Thus 'tis with a child; he may make enemity between his parents, or he may be the link which holds them together.

What a Pin did

"Oh, it won't make any odds." How often we say that over a small, trivial affair. A friend speaking of his visit to a large factory, said: "Suddenly the great whirr and roar and hiss became silent, the maze of wheels and bands stood still. Hundreds of pairs of hands ceased working, and some hours were lost in idleness whilst search was being made for the cause. It was found that a pin, less than an inch long, had fallen from its place in the great engine, and displaced the gear.

Mind that you in your little place or niche do not hinder God's work in your life.

Week-day Religion

The bells of Cripplegate Church play on Monday and Saturday the old tune—

"Jesus Christ is risen to-day."

This teaches us that a Christian's life must be one of beginning and continuing in Christ, and that we should carry our religion with us on Monday, and right through to Saturday.

Where Two or Three are Gathered

When it was decided to close the prayer-meeting in a certain village, a good woman declared she would be there if no one else was. She was true to her word, and when the next morning some one said to her rather jestingly: "Did you have a prayer-meeting last night?" "Ah, that we did," she replied. "How many were present?" "Four." "Why," he said, "I heard you were there all alone." "No," she said, "I was the only one visible, but the Father and Son and Holy Spirit were there, and we were all agreed."

"Who will Go?"

On the tombstone of a little Irish boy these words, in which he had expressed himself before his illness, were placed: "I want to be a missionary

when I grow up to be a man; but if I should die before I am old enough, I want this wish put upon my tombstone, so that somebody else may see it and go in my place."

Why the Yoke is Easy

The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse tells of an incident which occurred in connection with a sermon of his on Christ's invitation to the weary and heavy-laden. "I had finished my sermon, when a good man came to me and said: 'I wish I had known what you were going to preach about. I could have told you something.' 'Well, my friend,' I said, 'it is very good of you. May I not have it still.' 'Do you know why His yoke is light, sir? If not, I think I can tell you.' 'Well, because the good Lord helps us to carry it, I suppose.' 'No, sir,' he explained, shaking his head; 'I think I know better than that. You see, when I was a boy at home, I used to drive the oxen in my father's yoke. And the yoke was never made to balance, sir, as you said. (I had referred to the Greek word. But how much better it was to know the real thing.) He went on triumphantly: 'Father's yokes were always made *heavier on one side than the other.* Then, you see, we would put a weak bullock in alongside of a strong bullock, and the light end would come on the weak bullock, because the stronger one had the heavy part of it on his shoulder.' Then his face lit up as he said: 'That is why the yoke is easy and the burden is light; because the Lord's yoke is made after the same pattern, *and the heavy end is upon His shoulder.*'"

Witnessing for Christ (Luke xxii. 19)

Miss Havergal tells of going away to boarding-school shortly after she had united with the Church. When she entered the school she learned that among all the one hundred girls she was the only Christian. Her first feeling was one of dread. She could not confess Christ before gay and worldly girls; but her second thought that she

could not but confess Christ. "I am the only *one* He has here," she said. This thought strengthened her, and how she was rewarded is told in her life story.

He has placed *us* just where we are because He wants a witness just there. So do your duty.

Wonderful Discovery, A

Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer, when searching for clues, picked up a piece of ice in the far North, and upon examination found small particles of earth embedded in the ice. It set him thinking, and upon placing these pieces of earth under the microscope, found they contained little plants, much to his surprise. He carefully preserved them, and upon his return to Berlin he took his specimens of earth to an eminent geologist, and asked him if he would say from what country these fragments had come. The answer was Siberia, many miles from where found by Nansen. The plants were also examined by an eminent naturalist, and his opinion was identical—Siberia—the home of the plant. It proved to Nansen the existence of a drifting stream from Siberia to the Arctic region.

Power of drifting. Beware of drifting even in little things.

Working and Rusting

Two plough-shares were once made by the same blacksmith, in the same smithy, from the same kind of iron, and both bought by the same farmer. One was used at once, and the other laid by and became very rusty. After some time the unused one was brought out, and upon seeing its colleague "all bright," exclaimed, "Oh, what a difference! What makes you so bright? I feel quite ashamed to be seen."

Ah, it is by use, my friend, and as soon as you have been used you will be brighter, too.

INDEX TO SUBJECTS.

	PAGE
Aggravating Wife	44
Angelo, M., in the Studio	69
Apples given to Missions	64
Apology for the Bible	14
Auctioneer and the Picture	48
Bank that is Safe	69
Bargains, Three Bad	86
Beware of Dry Rot	77
Blind Lamb	89
Calling Sheep by Name	80
Cannot Spare the Children	70
Cheque Book on Bank of Faith	41
Coals of Fire	39
Commandment, Seventh	26
Consecrated Life	79
D.V.	73
Dangerous Places	33
Demand and Supply	9
Dignity of Labour	35
Dishonesty	7
Dr. Carey's Saviour	22
Doing a Good Turn	83
Door never Shut	68
Doubt and Fear	21
Dumb Boy's Answer	87
Dust to Dust	77
Epitaph, Novel	72
Farmer and the Pigs	7
Farthing Rushlight and its Use	53
Father finds the Lost Child	59
Father held the Rope	32
Finding the Christ Child	51
Fight the Drink	29
Firm Grasp	33
Fisherman's Experience	42
Friendship, Value of	16
Four Stages of Delay	74
Give Christ the Reins	22
Giving as a King	40
God-like to Forgive	37
God's Legacy to Man	58
God Knows Best	17
Going with the Tide	46
Good for Evil	9
Gordon (Gl.) Rules of Life	18
Gratitude of a Slave	76
Harmony of the Bible	21
Havergal, Miss, at School	72
Havergal, Miss, Last day of	56
Havelock (Gen.) and his Son	87
Heroism of Princess Alice	61
Heroism at a Fire	79
How the Fine was Paid	55
Influence of a Child	84
Inspiration of a Cheer	19
Just Debtor	49
Keep off the Rust	92
Kindness to Old Age	12
Kingly Act	39
Lawyer at a Class Meeting	85
Letter (A) and its Contents	65
Light on the Sacred Page	16
Lighthouse Keeper's Fidelity	35
Lincoln, A., and the Birds	56
Little Beginnings and Great Results	8, 28, 31, 53, 67, 88, 90
Live on the Sunny Side	8
Love that Kills Hate	67
Man and the Book	26
Memories of Sweet Home	62
Mendelssohn and the Verger	50
Mind how you Walk	31
Miller (Hugh) and the Bird's Nest	57
Missions, Claims of	18
Missionary Anecdotes	19, 22, 23, 26, 39 44, 52, 61, 64, 70, 82, 85, 90
Missionary Offering, True	28
Missionary Problem	85
Missionary Zeal	18, 70
Mother's Love	60
Mother's Patience	19
Nansen's (Dr.) Discovery	92
Noble Rescue	61
Nothing Impossible	67
Novel Collection	83
Novel Offer, A	26
Obscure Work Well Done	25

	PAGE
Oh, but to hear you say so	86
Pattern Life, The	21
Pay your Debts First	71
Pleasure of Bible Study	14
Power of Example	23
Practical Help	17
Practical Christianity	21
Prayer Meeting, The	10
Prayer Novel	90
Presence of Mind	25
Prodigal Son	55
Profession without Possession	55
Queen Victoria and the Choristers	84
Queen Victoria at a Paper Mill	45
Queen Victoria's Advice	10
Queen Victoria and the Pass	78
Reckoning of Time	11
Rest Real	18
Riches and Disappointment	17
Ruskin wanting his own Way	58
Sailor's Testimony	28
Saved by a Sheep	78
Saved by a Testament	75
Scepticism Reproved	12
Searching the Scriptures	85
Sects, Unity of the	24
Self-Sacrifice, Lesson in	66
Self-Glorification	8
Seeking till Found	30
Service and Idleness	47
Shoeing a Horse	88
Sin, Insidiousness of	43
Slander and its Dangers	50
Sleeping at Duty's Post	37
Soldier's Bible and its Use	14
Stanley's (Lady A.) Sympathy	76
Stick to your Principles	81
Study of the Bible	13
Sunshine and Religion	24
Taking the Emperor at his Word	33
Taking God's Name in Vain	85
Temperance Notes	29, 42
Three Simple Things	40
Trophy of Sunday School Effort	78
True Courage	26
True Generosity	19
True to the Last	61
Unconscious Influence	51
Use of an Oil Can	89
Use of a Match	89
Use of a Pin	90
Value of Time	27
Weighing Sovereigns	64
What a Girl can do	69
What one Book did	31
While there's Life, etc.	77
Wife's Rebuke to her Husband	72
Woman and her Influence	52
Wrecked by One's Own Folly	81
Zeal	29

A Box of Nails. For Busy Christian Workers. 160 Bible Readings and Outline Addresses. By Rev. C. EDWARDS. Crown 8vo, 1*s.* 6*d.* Ninth Thousand.

Talks to Young Folks. By G. HOWARD JAMES. Crown 8vo, 2*s.* 6*d.*
"Simple, homely language: telling illustration." — *Christian Commonwealth.*

Object Sermons in Outline. Forty-five Topics for Children and P.S.A's. By Rev. C. H. TYNDALL. Crown 8vo, 3*s.* 6*d.*

Revival Sermons in Outline. Thoughts, Themes, and Plans, Original and Compiled. By C. H. PERREN, D.D. Crown 8vo, 3*s.* 6*d.*

Seed Corn for the Sower. A Book of Illustrations for the Pulpit and Platform. With Complete Indices to Subjects, Texts, and Authors quoted. Cloth boards, 394 pp., 5*s.*

What Shall I Tell the Children? By Rev. GEO. V. REICHEL, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3*s.* 6*d.*
"Its merit is that it has freshness."—*British Weekly.*

H. R. ALLENSON, 2, Ivy Lane, Paternoster Row, E.C.

MUCH — IN — LITTLE.

The Preacher's & Teacher's Vade-Mecum,

Is the title chosen for a compact and useful handbook of

OUTLINES AND ILLUSTRATIONS

that for quantity and quality it will be found difficult to beat.

It comprises three books, each published separately at 1/- each, now for the first time collected in one handsome and strongly bound volume,

For **2/6** only.

THE PREACHER'S & TEACHER'S VADE-MECUM

Is made up of the three following useful books:

1. THE EVANGELIST'S WALLET.	Containing 164 outlines of Addresses and Sermons.
2. OUTLINE SERMONETTES FOR CHILDREN.	Containing 47 fairly full outlines by well-known men.
3. BY WAY OF ILLUSTRATION.	Containing 200 and more Anecdotes and Illustrations.

Reviews of these books and fuller details of their contents will be found on the pages that follow.

MAY BE HAD OF ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Published by H. R. ALLENSON,

IVY LANE, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.

PITHY. BRIEF. POINTED.

Neat cloth. Fcap. 8vo. **1/-**

By Way of Illustration.

A New Collection of Over 200 Anecdotes and Illustrations for Preachers, Teachers, and Christian Workers.

Edited by J. ELLIS,

Successful Compiler of the following useful Manuals—"The Tool Basket," "The Seed Basket," "Illustrations and Incidents."—a trio that have run now into a sale of Eighty Thousand Copies.

This new volume is a fit and worthy successor in the series. In a collection of over two hundred illustrations it would be absurd to expect to find them all new; other people, of course, have their eyes open and possess memories, but it is not every one who makes a note and so records what he sees, with a view to the future. This is what Mr. Ellis has done and well done. In the words of one of this book's many kind reviewers: "The buyers will find they have a good shilling's worth.

The Friend.—"A handy little help for teachers and other speakers, both brief and pointed."

Methodist Times.—"Yet another of his useful and practical handbooks for Preachers, Teachers, and Christian Workers. It consists chiefly of short anecdotes and incidents, each one illustrating some sound truth or doctrine. Will prove very useful."

Life of Faith.—"Well arranged and clearly printed."

Local Preacher's Magazine.—"As a whole it is wonderfully fresh, and, to our thinking, one of the very best compilations of the kind that we have seen."

David's Sling.—"Full of bristling, useful points."

Christian.—"A repertory of good things."

Free Methodist.—"The writer of this book is an expert in the art of illustration. Buyers will find they have a good shilling's worth."

The Rock.—"An admirable handbook for preachers, teachers, and Christian workers."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, 1 & 2 Ivy Lane, E.C.

Messrs H. R. ALLENSON'S

CATALOGUE OF BOOKS

IN THEOLOGY AND GENERAL LITERATURE

RACQUET COURT, FLEET STREET
LONDON, E.C.

INDEX OF TITLES

	PAGE
After His Likeness	7
Andrewes' Devotions	4
Anti-Nunquam	20
Apostle of Patience and Practice	5
Aspects of Life	6
Aurora Leigh	4, 20
Babes in the Wood	13
Beauty of the Lord	6
Belief in God	20
Bible Truth through Eye and Ear	10
Booklover's Booklets, The	17
Box of Nails, A	15
Bright and Brief Talks to Men	15
Broken Ideals	5
Brooks by the Traveller's Way	6
Bunyan's Holy War, Talks to Children on	11
By Way of Illustration	14
Captain January	11
Carmina Crucis	3
Catechism on Teaching of Jesus	15
Challenge to Christian Missions	17, 20
Christ of History	20
Christian Chivalry	17
Christian Ministry	8
Christian Mysticism, Introduction to	3
Christian Society	19
Christmas Eve	16
Church Fellowship, Primer of	18
Cinderella Owl Book	13
Colloquia Crucis	3
Comfort, Purpose and Use of	16
Coming of Christ	7
Coming People, The	7
Constructive Congregational Ideals	18
Covenant of Life and Peace	3
Crucifixion of Phillip Strong	19
Cure of Care	19
Daily Message from Many Minds	4
Dominion of Christ, The	17
Dream of Gerontius	16
Easter Day	16
Easter Sermon, An	16
Effective Speaking and Writing	7
Emphasised Bible	8
,, New Testament	8
Endeavours after the Christian Life	6, 20
English Traits	20
Eternal Will, The	9
Evangelist's Wallet	14
Everlasting Love	16
Faber's Hymns, Selections from	16
Fifty-two Addresses to young Folk	10
Fifty-two Sundays with the Children	10
Five Minute Stories	12
Footprints of the Saviour	5
Forty Bible Lessons	10
Four Last Things, J. M. Gibbon	7
Free Church History, Primer of	18
Gambling	19
Gibbon's, J. M., Twelve Sermons	7
God's Gentlemen	9
Gold Thread, The	12
Golden Windows, The	12
Good Father, The	11
Good Without God	19
Gospel Problems	8
Great Mottoes with Great Lessons	10
Great Souls at Prayer	4
Great Stone Face, The	17
Greenwell, Dora, Selected Poems	3
Guyon, Life of Madame	3
Harp and Feathers, In Land of	13
Heart and Life Booklets	16

	PAGE
Hebrews, Studies in Epistle to	8
Helen's Babies	11
Heroes and Hero Worship 4,	20
Heroic Endeavour	17
Hill, Joseph Sidney, Life of	17
His Brother's Keeper	19
Huxley and Phillips Brooks	16
Huxley and Religion	17
Illustrations and Incidents	14
Immortality	20
Immortality and Other Sermons	6
Influence of Jesus	5
Influence of Poetry	7
In His Steps	19
In Relief of Doubt 6,	20
Jesus Saith	6
Job's Comforters	19
Johnson's Prayers	4
Joy of the Religious	19
Lawrence, Spiritual Maxims of Brother 15,	16
Law's A Serious Call 3,	20
Lazy Lessons	11
Lectures on Preaching	5
Legend of the Silver Cup, The	12
Letters of Travel	17
Life that is Easy	9
Life with God	16
London Postcards, Old	18
Loneliness of Christ, The	16
Making of a Christian	15
Malcolm Kirk	19
Martyrs of Hell's Highway	13
Meaning of Christ	9
Measuring Sunshine	11
Method of Prayer	16
Mirror of the Soul	17
Nonconformist Minister's Ordinal	18
Object Sermons in Outline	10
Old Testament Lessons	9
Origin of Evil	20
Our Sacred Books	8
Outline Sermonettes	14
Outlines and Illustrations	14
Patience of Hope	3
Paul Carah: Cornishman	13
People and the Priest, The	18
Points for Preachers	14
Practice of Presence of God 15,	16
Prayers and Meditations of Samuel Johnson	4
Preacher's and Teacher's Vade Mecum	14
Priestly, Memoirs of Dr	17
Pulpit Talks to Young People	9
Purpose and Use of Comfort	16
Puss in Boots	13
Quest of the Infinite, The	6
Relationships of Life, The	9
Religion in Common Life	16
Religion of a Gentleman	9
Revival Sermons in Outline	5
Richard Bruce	19
Robert Hardy's Seven Days	19
Robertson's, F.W., Sermons	20
Root Principles	20
St James, Exposition of	5
Sandy Gordon, Missionar	13
Sartor Resartus	20
Secret of the Stream	9
Seed Basket	14
Seed Corn for the Sower	5
Seeds and Saplings	14
Serious Call 3,	20
Sermons to Boys and Girls	11
Sesame and Lilies	20
Silver Crown, The	12
Slings of Fortune	13
Snell's, B. J., Selected Sermons	7
Some Views of Modern Theology	9
Speakers for God	5
Spirit of Truth	6
Spiritual Maxims 15,	16
Spurgeon's Sermons	20
Sunday Mornings at Norwood	7
Supersensual Life	16
Tale of Six Little Travellers	13
Tales the Old Governess Told	12
Talks to Young Folk	11
Tauler, Life of Dr John	3
Theology of Civilisation	7
Thirsting for the Springs	6
Thirty Chats with Young Folk	11
Thoughts on Prayer	15
Through Battle to Promotion	13
Timely Topics on Life and Character	15
Tin Tacks for Tiny Folks	10
Tom Ossington's Ghost	13
Tool Basket for Preachers	14
Tools for the Master's Work	15
True Theology, The	20
Twentieth Door, The	19
Two Friends	3
Unfolding Dawn	6
Unrecognised Stranger	7
Unto this Last	20
Warfare of Girlhood,	15
What England owes to the Puritans	18
What shall I tell the Children?	10
Which Bible to Read?	8
Wife's Trials	20
Women of Old Test., Some	9
Words to Children	11
Wordsworth, by F. W. Robertson	17

CHOICE BOOKS OF MYSTICISM

An Introduction to Christian Mysticism. A lecture by **ELEANOR C. GREGORY**, of the Deanery, St Paul's Cathedral, London, editor of "A Little Book of Heavenly Wisdom." With Prefatory Letter by Dr **ALEXANDER WHYTE**, Edinburgh. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 1s. net; by post 1s. 2d.

Dr Whyte.—"This lecture will form an admirable introduction to the greatest and best of all studies."

The Life of Madame Guyon. By **T. C. UPHAM**, Author of "The Interior Life." With New Introduction by Rev. **W. R. INGE, M.A.** 500 pages, large crown 8vo, 6s.

Methodist Recorder.—"Her letters make the heart glow."

Scotsman.—"Perhaps the most fascinating of all the spiritual autobiographies, this re-issue is all the more valuable for being brought in by a studious and sympathetic introduction from the pen of Mr W. R. Inge."

Church Quarterly Review.—"A most welcome reprint."

Dr John Tauler, History and Life of, and Twenty-five Sermons. Translated by **Miss SUSANNA WINKWORTH.** With Preface by **CHARLES KINGSLEY**, and an introductory Letter by Dr **ALEXANDER WHYTE**, of Edinburgh. 426 pages, large crown 8vo, handsome cloth, 6s.

Glasgow Herald.—"Mr Allenson has conferred a service on all lovers of the mystics by this re-issue of an excellent work."

British Weekly.—"Very handsome and convenient, the reprint is most welcome."

DORA GREENWELL'S INSPIRING BOOKS

The Patience of Hope. By **DORA GREENWELL.** Neat cloth, 2s. 6d.

Two Friends. By **DORA GREENWELL.** Neat cloth, 2s. 6d.

Colloquia Crucis. A Sequel to "Two Friends," By **DORA GREENWELL.** Neat cloth, 2s. 6d.

Covenant of Life and Peace; or, A Present Heaven. Neat cloth, 2s. 6d.

Baptist Magazine.—"We regard these works as amongst our most cherished treasures, and rejoice in their re-issue."

Carmina Crucis. By **DORA GREENWELL.** New edition, art cloth, 3s. 6d.

A reprint of this very scarce volume of poems by **DORA GREENWELL.** Re-edited, with an Introduction, by Miss **C. L. MAYNARD.**

UNIFORM WITH "CARMINA CRUCIS"

Selected Poems from Dora Greenwell. With Introduction by Miss **C. L. MAYNARD.** Handsome art cloth, 3s. 6d.

A Serious Call to a Devout and Holy Life. By **WILLIAM LAW.** Complete, 188 pages, large clear type, demy 8vo, 6d.; cloth, 1s. net.

Dr Whyte says in his letter to the publisher:—"It was a red-letter day in my life when I first opened William Law, and I feel his hand on my heart, and on my mind, and on my conscience, and on my whole inner man literally every day I live. How could I then but wish you God-speed in putting a cheap edition of Law's masterpiece before the English-reading world!"

For books by Jacob Boehme, Madame Guyon, and Brother Lawrence, see List in "Heart and Life Booklets.

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

*

"GREAT SOULS" LIBRARY OF DEVOTION

Demy 16mo, Handsome Purple Cloth
Red Edges, 2s. 6d. net each

Bishop Andrewes' Private Devotions.
This new edition of Andrewes' Devotions is printed in a most handy size in large clear type. The first part consists of the admirable translation of the Greek text by the late Cardinal Newman, and the second part from the equally able translation from the Latin text by the late Rev. John Mason Neale.

Prayers and Meditations of Dr Samuel Johnson. An entirely new and enlarged edition of these very beautiful and deeply devotional Prayers and Meditations.

Great Souls at Prayer. Fourteen Centuries of Prayer, Praise, and Aspiration, from St Augustine to Christina Rossetti and R. L. Stevenson. Selected by **M. W. TILESTON.** Seventh Edition.

A Daily Message from many Minds. Thoughts for the quiet hour from Fenelon, Jeremy Taylor, Wordsworth, Robertson, Phillips Brooks, Hawthorne, &c.

ALLENSON'S INDIA PAPER SERIES

Only 4 oz. in weight

Demy 32mo (5¼ inches height, 3¾ breadth, and under half-inch in thickness).

Beautifully printed in clear type on good India paper, bound artistically.

Aurora Leigh. By **E. B. BROWNING.** Beautifully printed on India paper. The choicest and smallest edition of this famous work ever printed. 489 pages imperial 32mo, limp leather, 1s. 6d. net; also in cloth, 1s. net; postage 2d.
The most perfect pocket edition.

Heroes and Hero Worship. Printed on India paper in a beautifully clear type. 516 pages, imperial 32mo, limp leather, 1s. 6d. net; also cloth, 1s. net; postage 2d.
The most perfect pocket edition extant.

A Daily Message from many Minds.
Thoughts for the quiet hour from Fenelon, Jeremy Taylor, Wordsworth, Robertson, Phillips Brooks, Hawthorne, &c.
Pocket Edition, on India paper. 32mo, limp leather, 2s. 6d. net, by post, 2s. 8d. (uniform with "Great Souls at Prayer").

Great Thoughts.—"A dainty little book which will be treasured by many."

Bookman.—"A particularly well-chosen day-book."

Great Souls at Prayer. Fourteen Centuries of Prayer, Praise, and Aspiration, from St Augustine to Christina Rossetti and R. L. Stevenson. Selected by **M. W. TILESTON,** Editor of "Daily Strength for Daily Needs." Sixth Edition.
One of the choicest of Gift Books, a delightful alternative to the more ordinary Daily Reading Books.
Pocket Edition, 24mo, printed on opaque India paper, pastegrain, with silk marker, 2s. 6d. net; postage 2d.

Academy.—"A very pleasing book."

Scotsman.—"Few books of devotion are so catholic, in the original sense of the word; and it is small wonder to see the compilation so successful."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

VALUABLE BOOKS FOR PREACHERS

PHILLIPS BROOKS'S RELIGIOUS CLASSICS

Lectures on Preaching. By PHILLIPS BROOKS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

The Methodist Times.—"We have more than once commended this delightful book. There is no preacher of the Gospel, there is hardly any public speaker on any subject, who can read any one of these lectures without learning something profitable. We only wish all our preachers could own, and make their own, the sterling truth of this delightful and valuable book."

The Literary World.—"Probably no more wholesome volume of lectures to preachers was ever published than this."

The Influence of Jesus. By Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS. Uniform with "Lectures on Preaching." Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

The Guardian.—"Messrs Allenson are to be thanked for a new edition which strikes us as pretty nearly the exact form in which a religious classic should appear, that is to say, printed in clean-cut type on good paper, with ample margins. These lectures, delivered twenty-eight years ago, are as well worth reading as ever, and a better means of making acquaintance with them than is afforded by this issue will not easily be found."

Revival Sermons in Outline. By Rev. C. H. PERREN. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Methodist Times.—"To young men desirous of engaging in evangelistic work, we can highly recommend this volume."

Seed Corn for the Sower. A Book of Thoughts, Themes, and Illustrations. Arranged in Alphabetical order. Original and Compiled by Rev. C. H. PERREN, D.D. Complete Indexes to Subjects, Texts, and Authors. Fourth and Cheaper Edition. 3s. 6d. net.

The Methodist Times.—"An admirable collection of thoughts and illustrations. One of the charms of this book is the absence of stock illustrations. Rightly used, the book will be a boon to preachers and teachers."

PRACTICAL EXPOSITION

Speakers for God. Expository Studies on the Minor Prophets. By Rev. T. McWILLIAM, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

Aberdeen Daily Journal.—"There was abundant room for a work on the minor prophets that would embody the generally accepted results of modern criticism, and in popular language present lives and times of the minor prophets in the light of the latest scholarship. The work could not have been better done. It would be impossible to speak too highly of Mr McWilliam's work."

The Apostle of Patience and Practice. A Simple Exposition of the Epistle of St James. By the Rev. FRANK JOHNSON TAYLOR, B.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Scottish Review.—"An admirable exposition, a helpful book."

Footprints of the Saviour. By the Right Rev. LORD BISHOP OF RIPON. New Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

Expository Times.—"Great Lessons from the Life of Christ grouped round the cities in which He did His mighty works are told here simply for simple folks. It is a new edition of a foremost favourite of the sick-room or prayer-meetings."

Broken Ideals, and other Sermons. By Rev. JAMES THEW. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

The Methodist Times.—"Here is good preaching indeed: preaching of a type we should earnestly desire to become general. The sermons are distinctly reflective; full of pathos; instinct with sympathy. One could scarcely wish a loftier level of pulpit talk. Preachers would be well advised to buy and read this book."

SERMONS BY NOTABLE PREACHERS

PRINCIPAL CAIRD'S FAMOUS SERMONS

Aspects of Life. Twelve Sermons by Principal JOHN CAIRD, LL.D., being a reprint of the famous volume entitled "Sermons." Cheap Edition. Nineteenth thousand. Large crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Scotsman.—"A new cheap edition of sermons by one of the most eloquent and famous of Scottish preachers."

The Baptist Times.—"In point of style these sermons are unrivalled."

The Spirit of Truth. Twenty-one Sermons by Rev. JOSEPH HALSEY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"Original in the best sense."

"A fresh and breezy book of sermons."

The Beauty of the Lord. Twenty Sermons. By Rev. JOSEPH HALSEY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

The Unfolding Dawn. Sermons by LUTHER W. CAWS, author of "The Unrecognised Stranger." Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Christian World.—"Freshly put ideas with a direct forcefulness of style."

BY J. H. JOWETT, M.A.

Thirsting for the Springs. Twenty-six Week-night Addresses. By J. H. JOWETT, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. Seventh thousand.

The British Weekly.—"To read this volume is to understand why the week-night meeting at Carr's Lane is one of the most successful in England. Mr Jowett gives his people of his best—his best in thought, observation, and reading."

Brooks by the Traveller's Way. Being Twenty-six Week-night Addresses. By Rev. J. H. JOWETT, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. Fourth Edition. Eighth thousand.

The Examiner.—"There is something stimulating in every one of these quickening pages."

The Quest of the Infinite; or, The Place of Reason and Mystery in Religious Experience. By BENJAMIN A. MILLARD. Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Baptist Times.—"The plea that religion is so full of mystery, and therefore incredible, is shown to be utterly futile. This is a book which should make for a clear, strong faith in all who carefully read it."

Immortality and other Sermons. By Prof. ALFRED W. MOMERIE, M.A., D.Sc., LL.D., Author of "Personality," "Belief in God," "Agnosticism," &c. Fourth and Cheaper Edition. Handsome crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

London Quarterly Review.—"There is so much food for thought in the sermons that we do not wonder at such a large circulation."

Jesus Saith. Studies in some "New Sayings of Christ." By the Rev. J. WARSCHAUER, M.A., D.Phil. (Jena). Crown 8vo, handsome cloth, 2s. 6d.

Methodist Recorder.—"That the treatment is masterly and the style singularly attractive goes without saying. Where the author's name is known no reader will put the book down unrefreshed."

In Relief of Doubt. By Rev. R. E. WELSH, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. New Edition, with Introductory Note by the Bishop of London.

Endeavours after the Christian Life. By JAMES MARTINEAU. Two Series complete in one Vol. Cloth, 1s. 6d. net.

HELPFUL BOOKS FOR PREACHERS

The Coming of Christ. Two Courses of Advent Sermons. By Rev. J. WARSCHAUER, M.A., D.Phil. Cloth, fcap. 8vo, 1s. 6d. net; postage 3d.

Glasgow Herald.—"We can cordially recommend this little volume to lovers of good sermons. The eight discourses contained in it are thoughtful, full of fine feeling and spiritual penetration, and written in a chaste and cultured style marked by a spiritual insight and temper which are not common."

The Unrecognised Stranger. And other Sermons. By L. W. CAWS. Cheaper issue. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net; post free, 2s. 10d.

Christian World.—"Throughout fresh and suggestive."

Twelve Sermons. By Rev. J. M. GIBBON. Selected from the monthly issues of the Stamford Hill Pulpit, containing 12 Sermons and 12 Children's Addresses. 1s. 6d. net.

The Four Last Things. Four Sermons by Rev. J. M. GIBBON. On Death, Judgment, Heaven, Hell. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 1s. net.

Thirteen Selected Sermons and Thirteen Children's Addresses. By the Rev. BERNARD J. SNELL, M.A., B.Sc. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net.

After His Likeness. Thoughts on the Christian Ideal. By J. W. JACK, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

U.F. Church Magazine.—"An excellent example of practical preaching."

British Congregationalist.—"These addresses on Christian Character are well worthy of publication."

The Theology of Civilisation. By CHARLES F. DOLE, D.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. Second Edition.

The Coming People. A Social and Religious Study of Life. By CHARLES F. DOLE. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. Fifth Edition.

The Spectator devoted its leading article to this book, and said:—"A healthy and virile essay. There are in the book the outlines of ideas of which we shall probably hear a good deal in the future."

The Influence of Poetry. By F. W. ROBERTSON, of Brighton. Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

A reprint of three lectures which are accredited as being some of Robertson's best work.

Effective Speaking and Writing. By Rev. JOHN DARLINGTON, D.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.

New Age.—"Mr Darlington's book is packed with matter, the earnest student will be amply rewarded."

TWENTY-TWO CHOICE PULPIT PRAYERS

Sunday Mornings at Norwood. Twenty-two Sermons and Twenty-two Prayers. By Rev. S. A. TIPPLE. New Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

The prayers are a wealth of suggestion to Ministers and others who have occasion to engage in public prayer.

British Weekly.—"There are more original ideas in Mr Tipple's volume than in many which have rapidly run into nine or ten editions. Both the prayers and the sermons contained in it give evidence of a fresh, lucid, and forcible thinker. The sermons are short, very interesting, and always aim at impressing on the hearer one idea. No connoisseur in sermons can fail to appreciate the fine quality of Mr Tipple's work."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

BOOKS FOR BIBLE STUDENTS

The Emphasised Bible. THE OLD TESTAMENT PORTION, in three equal vols., cloth, 6s. each net; or in one vol., cloth, 15s. net. THE COMPLETE BIBLE, in one vol., cloth, 20s. net; French morocco, 25s. net; Persian morocco, 27s. 6d. net. Being a New Translation designed to set forth the exact meaning, the proper terminology, and the graphic style of the sacred originals; with Expository Introduction, Select References, and Appendices of Notes. By **JOSEPH BRYANT ROTHERHAM.**

The Expository Times.—"The whole desire is to enable us to read the English and produce the very same effect as reading the Hebrew does. . . . It puts the English scholar on a level, as nearly as possible, with the Hebrew."

Rev. S. R. Driver, D.D.—"It is a pleasure to read a translation of the Old Testament in which synonyms and characteristic expressions of the original are, so far as idiom permits, properly distinguished. I have read many parts of it with much satisfaction and approval."

The Emphasised New Testament. Fourth Edition. Cloth, 5s. net; French morocco, 10s. net; Persian morocco, 12s. 6d. net.

The Daily News.—"The various signs used are extremely simple, and after reading a few lines one almost instinctively appreciates the precise value of each emphasis."

The British Weekly.—"This is a painstaking work which deserves recognition. No page will be read without having a clearer light shed upon some passage or verse. . . . The book is well worth study."

Studies in the Epistle to the Hebrews. By JOSEPH BRYANT ROTHERHAM. Crown 8vo, paper covers, 1s. 6d. net. Cloth boards, 2s. net.

Dr G. Campbell Morgan writes: "This is exposition of the very highest order. It is at once saintly and scholarly, reverent and bold. It is a rich, if brief, contribution to the exposition of one of the most fascinating books of the New Testament."

In this book, costing but a few pence, an opportunity is provided of testing the merits of Mr Rotherham's translation of the Bible. The whole of the Epistle is given, not isolated sections.

Our Sacred Books. Being Plain Chapters on the Inspiration, Transmission, and Translation of the Bible. By J. B. ROTHERHAM, Translator of "The Emphasised Bible." Crown 8vo, paper covers, 6d.

Bible Class Journal.—"We can call to mind no small book which contains so much solid reasoning as this one."

Which Bible to Read—Revised or Authorised? By Rev. F. BALLARD, M.A., Author of "Miracles of Unbelief." Second Edition, revised and enlarged, 2s. 6d. net; postage 3d.

Bishop Westcott.—Seems likely to be very useful. It is a very great advantage that you deal with the Old Testament."

The Gospel Problems and Their Solution. By JOSEPH PALMER. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Spectator.—"It is an elaborate piece of work from which, whether he accepts its theory or no, the student can scarcely fail to learn much."

Guardian.—"A work of real value. We are glad to call attention to his book as one that well deserves study."

Christian Ministry. By J. B. ROTHERHAM. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. net.

While specially designed to aid those who minister in the Word, this work deals in a concise but comprehensive way with the whole question of Christian Ministry from the New Testament standpoint.

It will prove of interest and service to all Christian Workers.

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

SUGGESTIVE BOOKS FOR SPEAKERS TO YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

The Secret of the Stream. By J. B. MACLEAN, B.D. Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

A new piece of constructive work in Christian Apologetics in twelve chapters. Part of contents:—The Riddle of Life, The Mount of Vision, The Vision of God, Vision of Man, Harmony, Influence, The End of the Day.

Some Views of Modern Theology. Sixteen Sermons on Vital Questions. By the Rev. E. W. LEWIS, M.A. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Friend.—"We have nothing but praise for this excellent volume. The clearness and candour of his arguments are remarkable."

God's Gentlemen. By Rev. R. E. WELSH, M.A. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

British Weekly.—"This is a frank and manly book, brings a young man face to face with life, weighs good and evil before him in the balance."

The Religion of a Gentleman. By the Rev. C. F. DOLE, D.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

A Fine Series of Addresses to Young Men.

Week's Survey.—"This book is certainly one which young men will do well to read."

Old Testament Lessons. Delivered to a Women's Bible Class. By M. I. KEEP. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

Methodist Times.—"Good examples of thoroughly well prepared Bible Class lessons, marked by intense earnestness and some originality of application."

Some Women of the Old Testament. By JEANNETTE SIMEON. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

Eighteen Addresses to a Women's Bible Class.

The Meaning of Christ. Studies in the Place of Jesus Christ in human thought and action, as shown in Dante, Shelley, Browning, Tennyson, Ruskin, Savonarola, and Mazzini. By Rev. RICHARD ROBERTS. St Paul's Presbyterian Church, Westbourne Grove. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

A Series of Striking Literary Sermons.

The Eternal Will. A Study of the Interpretation of Life. By J. E. STANYON. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

Delivered to a Men's Bible Class.

C. SILVESTER HORNE

The Life that is Easy. Ten Sermons on the Christian Life. By the Rev. C. S. HORNE, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net.

Literary World.—"Is certain to be read and pondered by thoughtful young men and women."

British Weekly.—"This suggestive volume of sermons."

The Relationships of Life. By the Rev. C. SILVESTER HORNE, M.A. 1s. 6d. net.

British Weekly.—"A book of sermons by one of the most brilliant preachers of the present day. It abounds in proof of good sense, sound feeling, and genuine Christianity."

Pulpit Talks to Young People. By the Rev. H. ELWYN THOMAS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net.

Glasgow Herald.—"The subjects are such as young people like to hear discussed, and others such as they are the better for hearing about. . . . Recommended to ministers as a specimen of the kind of preaching to which young people lend a ready ear."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

VALUABLE BOOKS FOR SPEAKERS

OBJECT SERMONS

Bible Truth through Eye and Ear. By GEORGE V. REICHEL, M.A., Author of "What Shall I Tell the Children?" Crown 8vo, cloth, 437 pages, 3s. 6d. net.

This new volume of Object Lessons by Dr Reichel contains much that is fresh and striking. As many as fifty subjects are here treated.

What Shall I Tell the Children? By Rev. GEO. V. REICHEL, M.A. Thirty-seven Object Sermons, with many Illustrative Anecdotes. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.,

British Weekly.—"Will be very useful to teachers and those who preach to children. The merit of the volume is that it has freshness."

Forty Bible Lessons and Forty Illustrative Stories; or, The Bible in Lesson and Story. By R. M. BROWN, Second Edition, Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

This book is strikingly new. Ministers and other speakers will find the forty good stories eminently useful for illustrative purposes.

The Outlook.—"The suggestion for object lessons to impress the stories and lessons upon the mind are wise."

Object Sermons in Outline. Forty-five Topics for Children's Services and P.S.A.'s, attracting the eye as well as the ear. By Rev. C. H. TYNDALL, M.A., Ph.D. 3s. 6d.

American Congregationalist.—"Pastors wrestling with the problem how to attract, interest, and influence young people may obtain valuable suggestions from this book."

Independent.—"The lessons are well conceived and worked out with great ingenuity, and in good hands could not fail to be extremely effective.

A GOOD IDEA WELL EXECUTED

Great Mottoes with Great Lessons. Talks to Children. By Rev. G. CURRIE MARTIN, M.A., B.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Outlook (*New York*).—"In any list of sermonic literature for children and youth this collection should take place at top."

Christian Commonwealth.—"The Index shows what an astonishing variety of anecdotes and illustrations are contained in the book."

The Spectator.—"In this volume we have a good idea well executed.

BY JAMES LEARMOUNT

Fifty-Two Sundays with the Children. By Rev. JAMES LEARMOUNT. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

British Weekly.—"These little sermons are brightened with many telling illustrations from books and legends, all well adapted to their purpose."

Fifty-Two Adresses to Young Folk. By Rev. J. LEARMOUNT. Third Edition. Cloth, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

N.B.—This book contains that lovely story "The Third Finger."

The Examiner.—"The addresses are all rich in fresh and apt illustrations from science and legend, from literature and human life, and among all these there is not one 'chestnut'! Ministers and others who have to speak to young folk should look into this volume."

Tin Tacks for Tiny Folks, and other Outline Addresses for Teachers, Preachers, and Christian Workers amongst the Young. By Rev. C. EDWARDS. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

Methodist Times.—"A mine of thought and illustration."

Local Preachers' Magazine.—"We could wish this handbook were placed in the hands of every preacher. Even those who shape their own outlines will find abundant helpful ideas, and just the kind to kindle thought."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

SUGGESTIVE ADDRESSES TO CHILDREN

In Each Volume will be found a fund of Telling Illustrations

Thirty Chats with Young Folk. By Rev. JAS. LEARMOUNT. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Liverpool Courier.—"The writer appears to have the rare gift of knowing just what the juvenile mind will receive, and this series of talks for special days, seasons, and events will be of use to teachers and those who preach to children."

Talks to Young Folk. Seventeen Addresses to Children. By Rev. G. H. JAMES. With Index of Subjects and Anecdotes. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

The British Weekly.—"A volume of simple sermons for children."

Words to Children. Twenty-six Addresses by Rev. B. J. SNELL, M.A., B.Sc. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Glasgow Weekly Leader.—"They are models of what addresses to children should be—thoroughly practical, eminently sensible, and full of spiritual suggestion."

The Rock.—"Each a little gem of its kind."

The Good Father. Twenty-six Addresses to Children. By the Rev. BERNARD J. SNELL, M.A., B.Sc. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—"Charming addresses to children, simple, homely, childlike instructions."

Measuring Sunshine, and Other Addresses to Children. By Rev. FRANK SMITH, M.A., B.Sc. Crown 8vo. 1s. 6d. net.

Baptist Magazine.—"Short, pithy, and pointed addresses, easily followed, and lighted up with many apt illustrations.

Talks to Children on Bunyan's Holy War. By the Rev. CHAS. BROWN (Ferme Park, London). Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net.

Examiner.—"Vivid addresses, sound and manly."

Christian World says:—"Many parents will be glad to have them to read to their children, and we can imagine that many ministers will be glad to take a hint from the book and speak on the same lines to the young people of their congregation."

Sermons to Boys and Girls. By JOHN EAMES, B.A. With Index. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d. net.

Liverpool Post.—"The illustrations made use of are excellent."

Methodist Times.—"Examples of what children's addresses ought to be—simple in language, but pointed in teaching."

BY THE AUTHOR OF "GOLDEN WINDOWS"

Captain January. By LAURA E. RICHARDS. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, Twenty Illustrations, 1s. 6d. net; postage 3d.

This beautiful story deals with a picturesque old lighthouse keeper, Captain January, and a baby-girl, Starbright, whom he rescued from drowning, and brought up in his island home with, as he quaintly expressed it, "the Lord's help, common sense, and a cow." The affection of these two for one another is beautifully expressed.

Glasgow Herald.—"The volume is a delightful one, and as pretty as it is delightful."

Helen's Babies. By J. HABBERTON. 1s.

A neat presentation of this healthy and humorous tale of child-life.

Lazy Lessons and Essays on Conduct. By W. B. RANDS, Author of "Lilliput Legends." 341 pp. fcap. 8vo, buckram, 3s. 6d.

"Designed to interest children in facts and ideas. Rands was a born teacher."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

MAKE THE CHILDREN HAPPY

THE FOLLOWING BOOKS CONTAIN MANY STORIES ESPECIALLY SUITABLE FOR SUNDAY READING

The Legend of the Silver Cup, and other Stories for Children. By **GEORGE CRITCHLEY, B.A.** Second Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

Sunday School Chronicle.—"Delightful as stories, instinct with lofty spiritual qualities. We have read some of them to children and have had no rest since from the demand 'Read us another.' It is not often one comes across a book for the Sunday hour with children that one can recommend so heartily and unqualifiedly as 'The Legend of the Silver Cup.'"

LAURA RICHARDS' INIMITABLE PARABLES

The Golden Windows. A Book of Fables for Young and Old. By **L. E. RICHARDS,** Author of "Captain January." Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, gilt top, 2s. 6d. net.

Bookman.—"We think there has been nothing so good as this volume since Mrs Gatty wrote her 'Parables from Nature.'"

Rev. Bernard J. Snell, writes:—"I regard 'Golden Windows' as the most charming book that has come into my hands for many years. Every little casket of a story holds a gem of a truth. How in the world is it so slow in getting known?"

FINE COMPANION VOLUME TO "GOLDEN WINDOWS"

The Silver Crown. Another Book of Fables. By **LAURA E. RICHARDS.** Handsome cloth, gilt top, 2s. 6d. net.

The Rev. G. A. Johnston Ross, M.A., writes:—"I am charmed by these tit-bits of the knowledge of life, they are chosen so shrewdly, humorously, fairly: they are served up so daintily: and they taste so sweet. They will willingly be taken by the children."

Baptist Times.—"Exceedingly short, delicate in structure, graceful in style, full of the wisdom of life. **Each parable contains material for a fascinating and instructive address.**"

"PERFECTLY DELIGHTFUL"

Five-Minute Stories. A Charming Collection of 101 Short Stories and Poems. By **LAURA E. RICHARDS,** Author of "Golden Windows." Square crown 8vo, illustrated, handsome cloth, 5s.

Though primarily a book for children it contains a wealth of stories that will catch the children's attention immediately if used from the Platform or Pulpit. Two of the stories, "Buttercup Gold" and "The Money Shop," alone **are worth the price** of the whole book.

British Weekly.—"Every variety of story to suit every mood."

Glasgow Herald.—"Mummy cannot possibly go wrong if she at once procures it."

Tales the Old Governess Told. A Week of Stories spun by the story-spider, **AMY G. EDDISON.** Handsome cloth, fcap. 4to, 2s. 6d. net.

Miss Eddison's book will please all the children who meet with it. Fine imagination and healthy moral are here mingled in a style particularly fresh and happy.

AN OLD FAVOURITE ALLEGORY

The Gold Thread. By Dr **NORMAN MACLEOD.** Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

New edition in large clear type, with Introduction by Dr DONALD MACLEOD, and the charming full-page illustrations by McWhirter, Steell, Watson, and others from the original edition.

"It will delight the boys of to-day as it delighted their fathers before them.

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

CHOICE NEW COLOUR BOOKS FOR THE CHILDREN

Picture Boards, 1s. net each, and in Cloth Gilt, 1s. 6d. net each

Puss in Boots. Newly Told by GLADYS DAVIDSON. With fifteen full-page new illustrations by ERNEST DYER reproduced by three-colour process.

Babes in the Wood. Newly Told by GLADYS DAVIDSON. With fifteen full-page new illustrations by ERNEST DYER reproduced by three-colour process.

These two of the old favourite nursery stories are here newly and simply expressed in excellent rhyme by Miss Davidson. The coloured pictures of Mr Dyer will quickly interest the children in the humorous and tragic incidents they respectively contain. Printed in bold type in the popular small 4to size.

The Cinderella Owl-Book. The Old Fairy Tale re-told and pictured in colours by MARY LINDSAY GORDON. Square 16mo, paper boards, 1s. net; cloth gilt, gilt edges, 1s. 6d. net; postage 1½d.

A Tale of Six Little Travellers. Written and pictured in colours by Mrs ARTHUR GASKIN. Square 16mo, paper boards, 1s. net; cloth gilt, gilt edges, 1s. 6d. net; postage 1½d.

The colour printing of the above two books is by Edmund Evans. Parents will recall Kate Greenaway's delightful illustrations as rendered by this firm, and the work in this volume fully maintains the old standard of excellence.

FICTION

Paul Carah, Cornishman. 305 pages. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Tom Ossington's Ghost. By RICHARD MARSH. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

To-Day.—"The book is certainly entrancing, but people with weak nerves had better not read it at night. I did though, I couldn't help it."

Slings of Fortune. A Novel by JONATHAN NIELD, author of "A Guide to the Best Historical Novels and Tales." Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, 6s.

Through Battle to Promotion. By WALTER WOOD. 333 pages, crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Sandy Gordon, Missionar. A Story of Struggle. By JOHN HARLAW. Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

In the Land of the Harp and Feathers. Welsh Village Idylls. By ALFRED THOMAS. Cheap Edition, art linen, 3s. 6d.

Baptist.—"Rustic homeliness, sincerity, generosity, and godliness of the people are seen in every chapter of the book."

Westminster Review.—"Stories of the quaintest characteristics of the countryside, told with sympathetic appreciation, and not without a sense of humour."

Martyrs of Hell's Highway. By Rev. H. ELWYN THOMAS. Preface and Appendix by Mrs JOSEPHINE BUTLER. Cheap Edition, paper, 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

The Star.—"Written with graphic and remorseless power, vigour of style, and thorough honesty of purpose."

The Christian.—"No one could read this unveiling of one of the blackest forms of calculating and fiendish iniquity without horror and indignation."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

VALUABLE AIDS FOR BUSY WORKERS

PITHY POINTED CONCISE

Seeds and Saplings. 105 Outlines of Sermons. A New Volume in "The Tool Basket" Series. By **F. J. AUSTIN.** Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 1s.

Points for Preachers and Teachers. An entirely new collection of Illustrative Anecdotes. Compiled by **G. W. VARLEY.** Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 1s.

Young Men.—"New anecdotes, well arranged, are always acceptable, and this little collection is good."

Outline Sermonettes to Children. Edited by Rev. **G. C. MARTIN.** Cloth, 1s. Forty-seven Topics by Rev. Prof. **W. F. ADENEY, M.A.**, Rev. **W. W. D. CAMPBELL,** &c.

J. ELLIS'S USEFUL HANDBOOKS

By Way of Illustration. Entirely New Series of Anecdotes and Illustrations. Cloth, 1s. Tenth thousand.

Local Preachers' Magazine.—"Wonderfully fresh, one of the very best compilations of the kind that we have seen."

Methodist Sunday School Record.—"Will prove a boon."

The Evangelist's Wallet. Containing 164 Outlines of Addresses and Sermons. Cloth, 1s. Tenth thousand.

Local Preacher.—"Brimful of excellent suggestive outline addresses and sermonettes."

The above Three Books, bound in one Volume, entitled

The Preacher's and Teacher's Vade-Mecum. A Second Series of "Outlines and Illustrations." Being "Evangelist's Wallet," "Outline Sermonettes," and "By Way of Illustration," bound in one volume. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

Expository Times.—"Right honest and good work, to be despised by nobody."

Daily News.—"It might be called 'Preaching made easy.'"

The Tool Basket for Preachers, &c. 300 Sermon Outlines. Forty-fifth thousand. Cloth, 1s.

Rev. Mark Guy Pearse.—"Admirable; invaluable to busy workers." [thoroughly practical.

Methodist Times.—"Clever, suggestive, valuable, and

Expository Times.—"The quality is very good and the number very great."

The Seed Basket. 300 Outlines. Thirty-fifth Thousand. Cloth, 1s.

Primitive Methodist.—"Three hundred excellent outlines."

Expository Times.—"Contains at least a year's sermons or addresses, easily made and sufficiently worth making your own."

Illustrations and Incidents. Cloth, 1s. Twenty-fifth thousand.

Sunday School Chronicle.—"Quite a number of the illustrations are new to us."

The above Three Books, bound in one Volume, entitled

Outlines and Illustrations. For Teachers, Preachers, and Christian Workers. Comprising 600 Outlines of Addresses, Bible Readings, and Sunday School Talks together with over 250 Illustrations and Incidents. Being "Tool Basket," "Seed Basket," "Illustrations and Incidents," bound in one volume. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

The Christian.—"Here is the scaffolding on which to build hundreds of addresses.'

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

USEFUL BOOKS FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS

Timely Topics Touching Life and Character. By JOHN WILKINSON. New Addresses to Men. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.

Bright and Brief Talks to Men. A Series of Twenty-one P.S.A. Addresses. By F. W. ATKIN. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.

The Signal.—"Helpful addresses, full of helpful hints, and each capable of expansion by other workers."

A Box of Nails for Busy Christian Workers. By Rev. C. EDWARDS. Ninth thousand. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

The Christian.—"Here are 'Nails of many sorts.' The pages abound in material for evangelists and other workers, sound in substance and direct in aim."

Tools for the Master's Work. 250 Sermon Outlines and Children's Addresses. Collected by J. ELLIS. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

The Local Preachers' Magazine.—"The best of these Outlines is that they are not mere skeletons, but suggestive thoughts, leaving plenty of room for the individuality of the speaker."

The Making of a Christian. A Guide to Personal Religion for Young People. By the Rev. C. ANDERSON SCOTT, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.

Local Preachers' Magazine.—"In the plainest language, but with great skill and freshness, it explains what Christianity is, and what the Christian life involves. We think it the best book of its kind we have seen, and it has the further advantage, that while addressed to the young, it is full of suggestive teaching for the mature Christian."

The Warfare of Girlhood. A Series of Bright Papers for Girls. By Mrs ROBERTSON LAWSON. Crown 8vo, art linen, 1s. 6d.

Thoughts on Prayer. By the BISHOP OF RIPON. Cloth, 1s. net; leather limp, gilt edges, 2s. net.

Aberdeen Free Press.—"Bishop Boyd-Carpenter's much appreciated little book of 'Thoughts on Prayer,' including meditations and prayers for one week, and suggestive outlines on confession, supplication, intercession, and thanksgiving."

The Practice of the Presence of God. Being Conversations and Letters of Brother Lawrence. New Translation. This edition contains a New Letter (making sixteen), not contained in any other edition. Fcap 8vo. Leather 2s. net, cloth 1s. net, paper cover 6d. net.

"The true saintliness of his life may be gathered from this little book, which will be found helpful by those who earnestly desire to acquire a practice so fruitful in spiritual results, and so conducive to the highest sanctity."

Spiritual Maxims of Brother Lawrence. First issue of these precious writings since 1741. Entirely New Translation. Fcap 8vo. Leather 2s. net, cloth 1s. net, paper 6d. net.

A Catechism on the Teaching of Jesus. By Rev. G. CURRIE MARTIN, M.A., B.D. For use in Schools and Bible Classes. 16 pages, stout wrapper, clear type, 1d. Third Edition.

Rev. Dr Clifford.—"This Catechism is one of the best I have seen. The questions are most skilfully arranged, and the answers are apt and effective. A better catechetical guide for the young in acquiring a knowledge of the teaching of Jesus I cannot imagine."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

LARGE TYPE **PRETTY GIFTS**

"Attractive little Reprints of Great Utterances"

THE HEART AND LIFE BOOKLETS

are Produced in Three Styles

Two-Coloured Printed Wrappers, 6d. net
Handsome Cloth Gilt, 1s. net **Choice Leather Gilt, 2s. net**
Postage One Penny each.

1. The Loneliness of Christ. By F. W. ROBERTSON.
One of his most famous sermons.

2. The Purpose and Use of Comfort. By PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D.
A fine piece of consolation in time of trouble or loss by death.

3. An Easter Sermon. By PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D.
A cheering message of hope.

4. Selections from Faber's Hymns. Each Hymn is complete.
Twelve beautiful expressions.

5. The Life with God. By PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D.
A magnificent specimen of Brooks's eloquence, originally delivered to business men.

6. Huxley and Phillips Brooks. By W. N. CLARKE, D.D.
A powerful and sympathetic piece of criticism.

7. Easter Day. By ROBERT BROWNING.
Fine presentment of this famous religious poem.

8. Religion in Common Life. By JOHN CAIRD, D.D., LL.D.
Dean Stanley says it is "The greatest sermon in the language."

9. Christmas Eve. By ROBERT BROWNING.
One of the most popular of Browning's poems.

10. Everlasting Love. Songs of Salvation. By DORA GREENWELL.
Fragrant with the true devotional spirit.

11. The Practice of the Presence of God. Conversations and Sixteen Letters of Brother Lawrence.
Sweet, simple, and practical.

12. The Spiritual Maxims of Brother Lawrence. And his Character and Gathered Thoughts.
Will be appreciated as much as the "Practice." No edition since 1741.

13. The Dream of Gerontius. By CARDINAL NEWMAN.
One of the most original poems of the 19th century.

14. A Short and Easy Method of Prayer. By MADAME GUYON. First complete cheap issue.
Fénelon helped to circulate this book.

15. The Supersensual Life. By JACOB BOEHME.
First cheap issue of this work of the great German mystic.

The Oxford Chronicle says—"'The Heart and Life Booklets' are among the latest additions to the many daintily printed libraries which are finding great favour with the reading public. This series is particularly well printed on strong paper, and bound in artistic covers which do not come off when handled."
Expository Times—"Attractively printed and right well chosen."

THESE BOOKLETS MAKE CHARMING GIFTS.

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE

The Dominion of Christ. Sermons on Missionary Work. By Rev. W. PIERCE. Cloth, 1s. 6d. net Special Cheap Edition, stout paper, 1s. net; postage 3d.

MISSIONARY WORK IN NEW ZEALAND AND AFRICA

J. S. Hill. By R. E. FAULKNER. Three Portraits, Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d. net; postage 4d.

C. M. Intelligencer.—"To a young man it should be an inspiration."

C. M. Gleaner.—"It is just the book to give away to young men and boys."

The Challenge to Christian Missions. By Rev. R. E. WELSH, M.A., D.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. Second Edition.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—"Undoubtedly the most important attempt yet made to meet current objections to Missions."

Christian Chivalry. A Missionary Address to Young Men. By Rev. THOMAS PHILLIPS, B.A. Enamel paper wrapper, 3d.

Christian.—"Friends of Missions might do well to distribute copies among young men."

Heroic Endeavour. A Word of Hope. By Rev. W. ELSWORTH LAWSON. Two Addresses to Young Men, one for the New Year. Neat enamel wrapper, 6d.

Letters of Travel. (1865-1890.) By Right Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS. Large crown 8vo, 368 pages, 2s. 6d. net; postage 4d. extra.

Memoirs of Doctor Priestley. Written by Himself and continued by his Son. Centenary Edition. With Sixteen choice Illustrations and Portraits. Art linen, gilt lettered, gilt top, 3s. net; postage 3d.

London Quarterly Review.—"This is a Centenary Edition, with a fine set of portraits. It is an autobiography that every student of the eighteenth century has to read, and there is much to learn from this record of a strenuous life devoted to theology and science."

Professor Huxley and Religion. By the Rev. W. HALLIDAY THOMPSON, LL.D., Professor of Divinity, Gresham College, London. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net; postage 3d.

Aberdeen Free Press.—"Able and suggestive lectures."

THE BOOKLOVER'S BOOKLETS

Dainty Art Paper Wrappers, 6d. net each
Rich Cloth Gilt, 1s. net each

A Fine Critical Essay and Appreciation

Wordsworth. By F. W. ROBERTSON.

"A piece of sympathetic criticism, written with much literary charm, specially welcome in this dainty form."

Noble Passages from Ruskin

The Mirror of the Soul. By JOHN RUSKIN.

"A few of the masterpieces of English prose."

"Interesting and stimulating; prettily produced."

The Great Stone Face. By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

Generally recognised as Hawthorne's Masterpiece.

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

NONCONFORMIST HISTORY, ETC.

What England owes to the Puritans. By Rev. S. B. HANDLEY. 6d. net; post free 7d.

Sword and Trowel.—"The Free Church Federation would do real service by scattering his little work broadcast over the land."

The Primer of Church Fellowship. By Rev. W. PIERCE and Rev. C. S. HORNE, M.A. Sixth Edition. Cloth, 1s.; paper wrapper, 6d.

Rev. Principal Fairbairn, D.D., Oxford.—"Full of wisdom and of good feeling. I know no book which speaks a more needed word."

The late Dr R. W. Dale, of Birmingham.—"Admirable from first to last. Precisely the kind of book that Congregational ministers must desire to put into the hands of Church members, and of candidates for Church membership. It is a triumph of simplicity, clearness, and earnestness."

A Primer of Free Church History. By A. JOHNSON EVANS, M.A. Cheap Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; postage 3d.

Dr Clifford.—"Mr Johnson Evans has laid the Free Churches under a great obligation for his true story of the origin and early developments of the Free Churches of England and the United States. The book should be read by our young Free Church people throughout the land."

The Glasgow Herald.—"A very excellent history of Nonconformity. Short and well written."

The Nonconformist Minister's Ordinal, Preacher's Services for Baptismal, Dedication, Marriage, and Funeral Services. Large Type. Fcap. 8vo. cloth, 1s. net; black buckram, gilt lettered, very strong, 1s. 6d. net; limp leather, gilt edges and gilt lettered, 2s. 6d. net; postage 2d. each extra.

This book will go comfortably into a breast pocket.

Literary World.—"A work many Nonconformist ministers will be glad to know of. A handy and tastefully presented book; as convenient in size, type, and binding as could well be."

Constructive Congregational Ideals. Edited by the Rev. D. MACFADYEN, M.A. Crown 8vo, 391 pages, 2s. 6d. net; by post, 2s. 10d.

Addresses and Essays on Congregational Reform.

Christian World.—"The *pros* and *cons* of the various 'planks' in the programme of the Congregational reformers are frankly discussed by Mr Macfadyen, who, in this volume, reveals the possession of a statesmanlike grasp alike of principle and detail. He is persuasive as advocate and damaging as critic, but he seems ever possessed by an earnest and sincere desire to see organised Congregationalism adapted to meet its new needs and fresh responsibilities."

The People and the Priest. By Rev. R. E. WELSH, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. Third Edition.

Manchester Courier.—"Anyone desiring in a short compass a clear statement of the points at issue cannot do better than purchase a copy of this work. They will find it very readable, and so plainly written as to be easily understood."

Fine Series of Picture Postcards on Old London.
Wren's City Churches. Twelve Cards, One Penny each.
Old London Churches. Twelve Cards, One Penny each.
Old and Vanishing London. Six Cards, Sixpence.

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

C. M. SHELDON'S PRACTICAL STORIES.

May be obtained in cloth bindings at 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s., and in paper wrapper, 6d. each.

In His Steps: What would Jesus do?

The Crucifixion of Philip Strong.
The Congregationalist.—"Intense vigour and pathos."

Malcolm Kirk; or, Overcoming the World. A Tale of Moral Heroism.
This book tells the story of the regeneration of a lawless western town. The domestic servant question is treated from a new standpoint in the character of Faith Kirk, and the liquor element receives hard blows.

The Twentieth Door; or, Battling with Temptation.
Golden Rule.—"No one can read it without feeling that few sermons would be more interesting or helpful than this story."

His Brother's Keeper; or, Christian Stewardship.

Richard Bruce; or, The Life that now is.
This story of a young man's conflicts in his attempt to live up to a high ideal should interest all, particularly young men.

Robert Hardy's Seven Days; or, a Dream and its Consequences.
Christian Work.—"The earnestness, the zeal, the solemnity, the kindliness, the Christianity of that week's living are pictured with a skill and dramatic power that cannot fail to make readers feel as never before how solemn a thing it is to live."

The Cure of Care. By Rev. W. J. HUMBERSTONE.
Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; by post, 1s. 8d.
Aberdeen Free Press.—"Comforting, cheering and stimulating."

Good Without God. Is it Possible? By the Rev. J. B. HUNT, B.D. Handsome cloth, crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.
An entirely new contribution to Christian apologetics. Mr Hunt attacks very fairly and skilfully the subtle suggestion so often made of the possibility of good life independent of faith in God.

The Joy of the Religious. By the Rev. EDGAR ROGERS, Vicar of St Sepulchre, Holborn. 16mo, cloth, 6d. net; limp leather, gilt edges, 1s. net; postage 1d.
Examiner.—"Full of devout and holy thoughts, tinged with the mysticism of the middle ages."

The Christian Society. By G. D. HERRON. Introduction by Dr CHARLES A. BERRY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

Job's Comforters; or, Scientific Sympathy. By Rev. JOSEPH PARKER, D.D. 6d.
Said by very many to be Dr Parker's finest piece of work.

Gambling. By JOSEPH PARKER, D.D. 3d.; post free, 3½d. Fifth Edition.
Baptist.—"Deserves to be in the hands of every young man."

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.

VALUABLE SIXPENNY BOOKS

Well printed in large clear type on good paper.

The Rapid Review.—"Every volume is excellent value."

Methodist Times.—"Mr Allenson is doing a good service by his sixpenny reprints.

PRACTICAL APOLOGETICS

The Origin of Evil. By Prof. A. W. MOMERIE. M.A., LL.D. First Cheap Edition. Demy 8vo, 6d. Hitherto 5s.

Immortality. By A. W. MOMERIE. Thirtieth thousand. 6d.

Belief in God. By A. W. MOMERIE. Twentieth thousand. 6d.

In Relief of Doubt. By R. E. WELSH. New Introduction by the BISHOP OF LONDON. Sixtieth thousand. 6d.

The True Theology. By J. T. FREETH. 6d.

Anti-Nunquam. By J. WARSCHAUER. An Examination of "God and my Neighbour." Third Edition. 6d. Cloth boards, 1s. net.

The Challenge to Christian Missions. By R. E. WELSH, M.A. 6d.

The Christ of History. By JOHN YOUNG. LL.D., with Introduction by E. GRIFFITH-JONES, B.A. 6d.

Root Principles in Rational and Spiritual Things. By THOMAS CHILD. 6d. Second Edition.

CLASSIC WORKS OF DEVOTIONAL READING

A Serious Call to a devout and holy life. By WILLIAM LAW. Complete. 6d. Cloth boards, 1s. net.

Endeavours after the Christian Life. By JAMES MARTINEAU. Two series. 6d. each. Cloth, complete, 1s. 6d. net.

FAMOUS SERMONS

Ten Sermons. By F. W. ROBERTSON, of Brighton. 6d. Second Edition.

Eleven Sermons. By F. W. ROBERTSON. A Second Selection. 6d.

Twelve Sermons. By F. W. ROBERTSON. A Third Selection. 6d.

Spurgeon's Sermons. Ten of his best. 6d.

CLASSICS OF ENGLISH LITERATURE

Sesame and Lilies. By JOHN RUSKIN. Large type, 6d.

Unto This Last. By JOHN RUSKIN. 6d.

Aurora Leigh. By E. B. BROWNING. 6d.

Heroes and Hero Worship. By THOMAS CARLYLE. 6d.

Sartor Resartus. By THOMAS CARLYLE. 6d.

English Traits. By R. W. EMERSON. 6d.

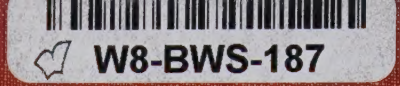
WHOLESOME FICTION

The Wife's Trials. By EMMA JANE WORBOISE. 6d.

The cost of these books originally was £5, 8s. 6d. Making to-day a fine library of great books at only 11s. 6d.

£5, 8s. 6d. worth for 11s. 6d.!

LONDON: H. R. ALLENSON, LTD., RACQUET COURT, FLEET ST., E.C.


W8-BWS-187